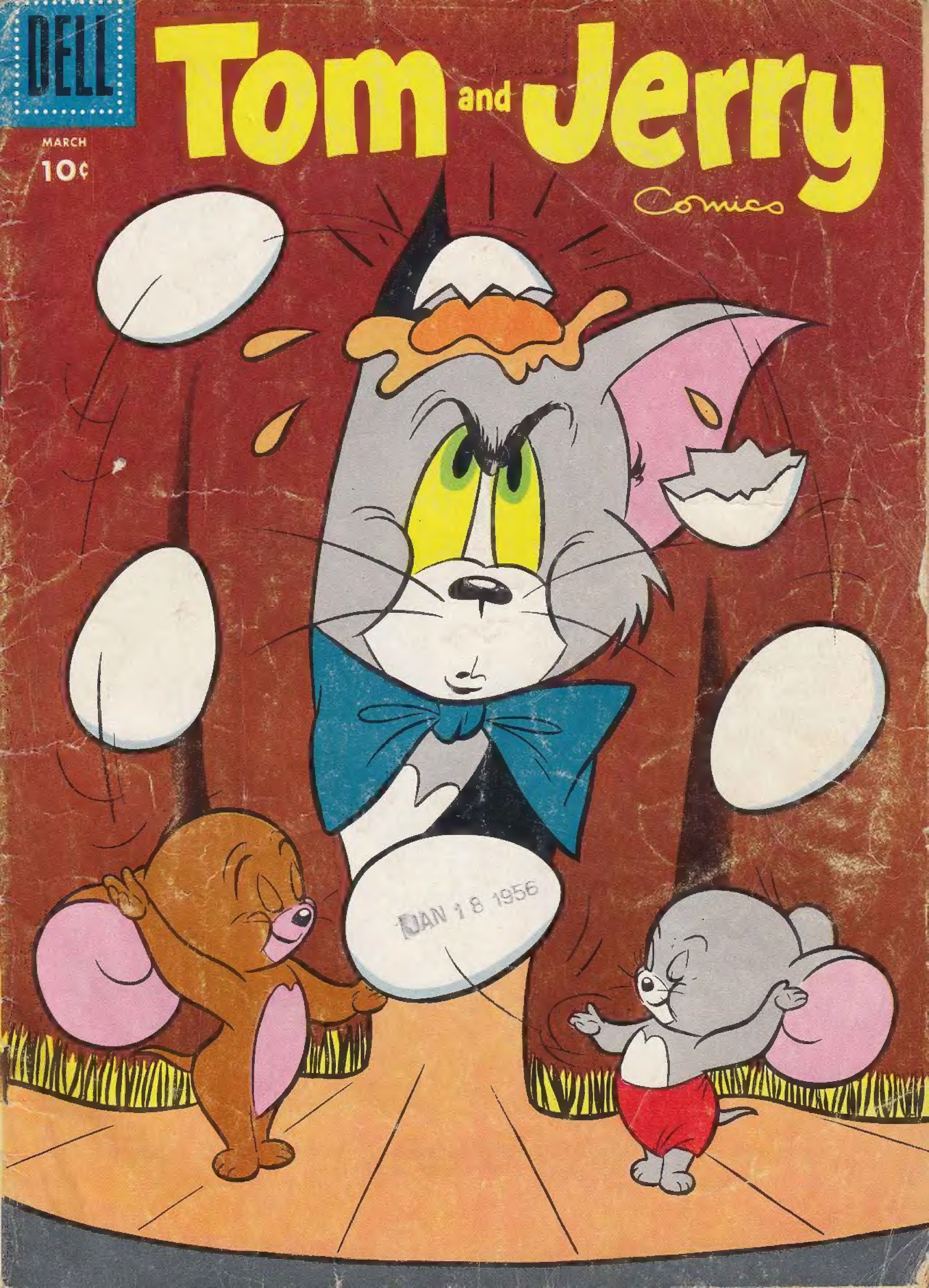
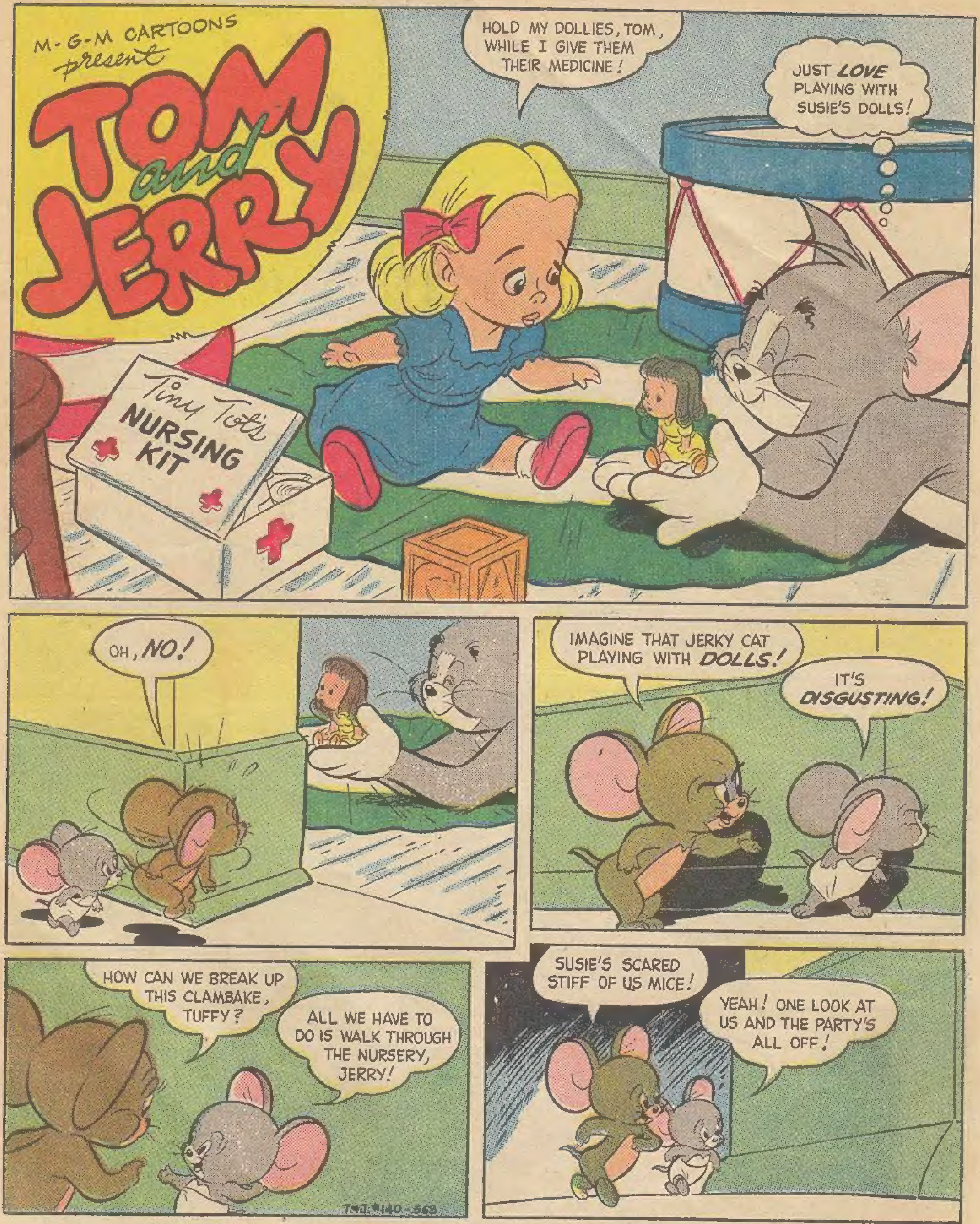
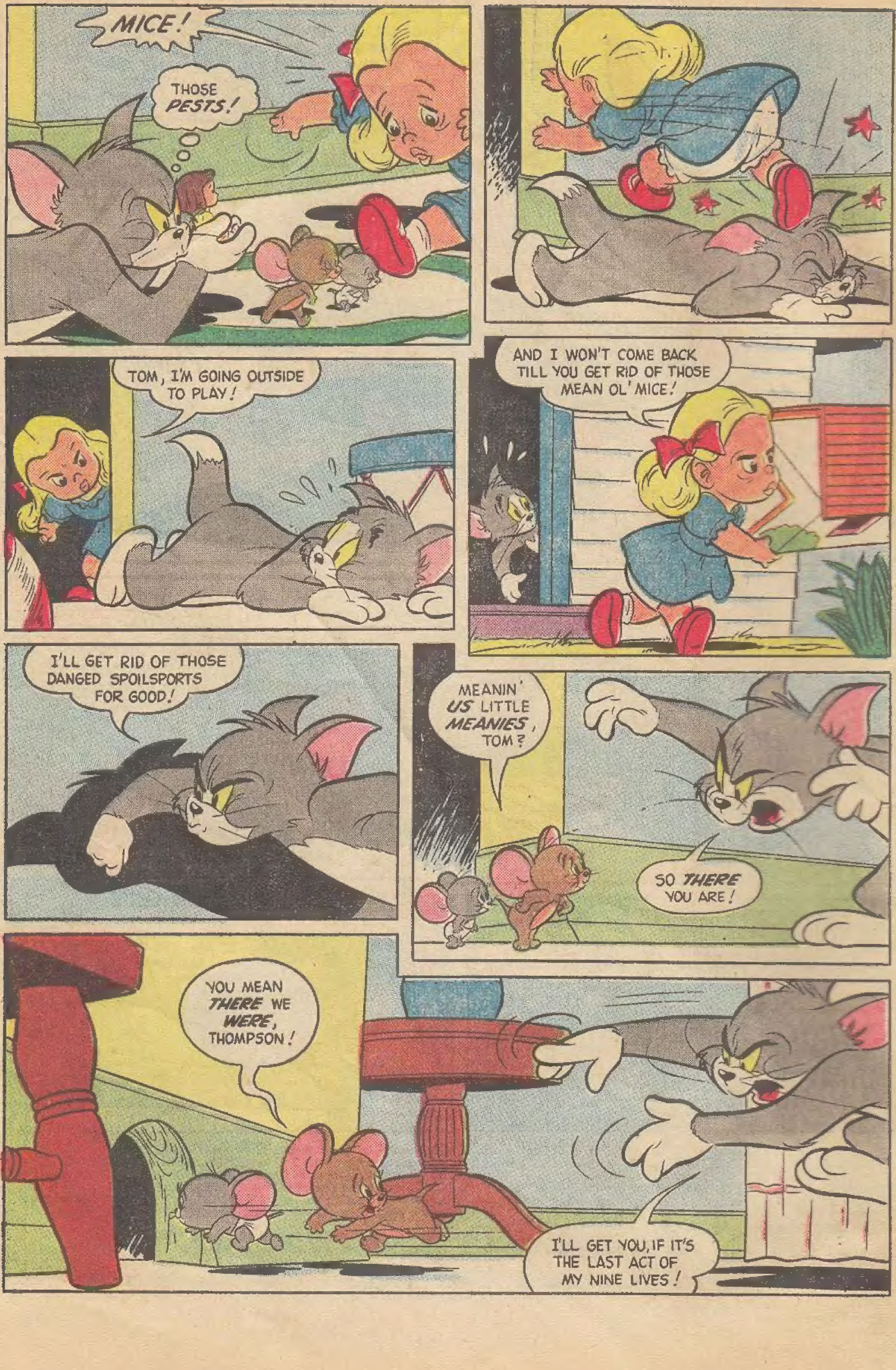

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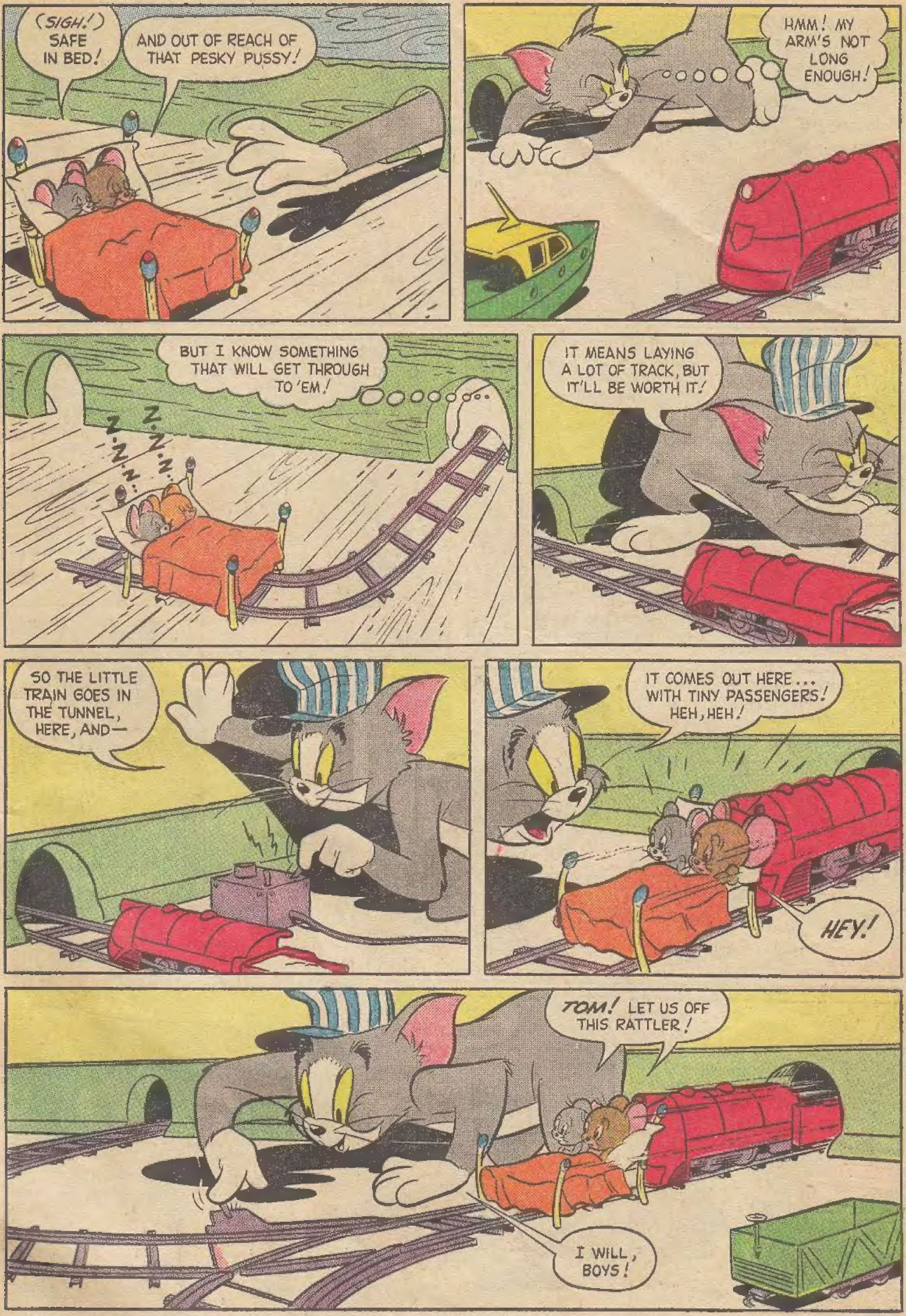

DROOPY
THIS BIRD FOR SALE $24 95
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MANAGER
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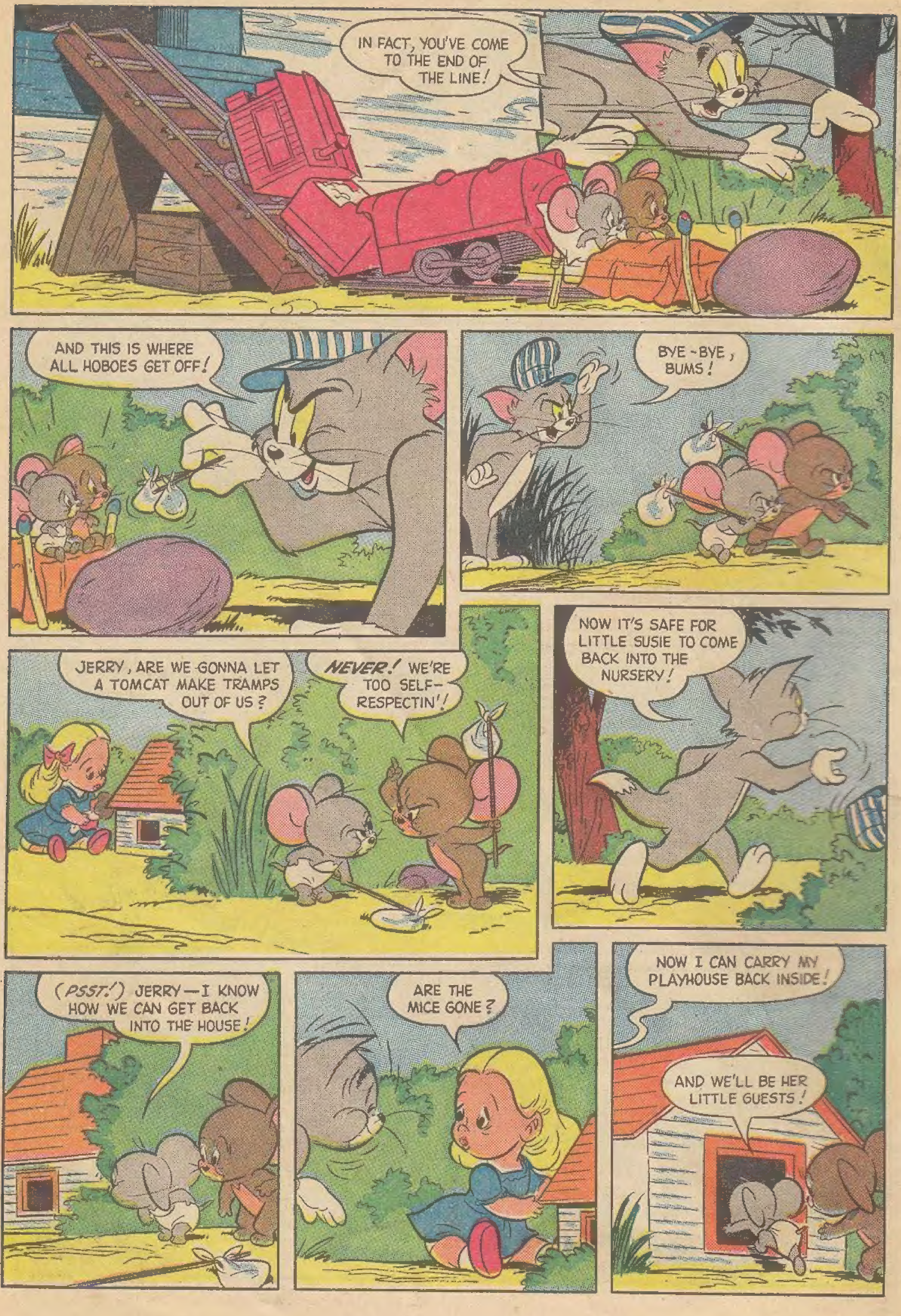
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TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 140, March, 1956. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

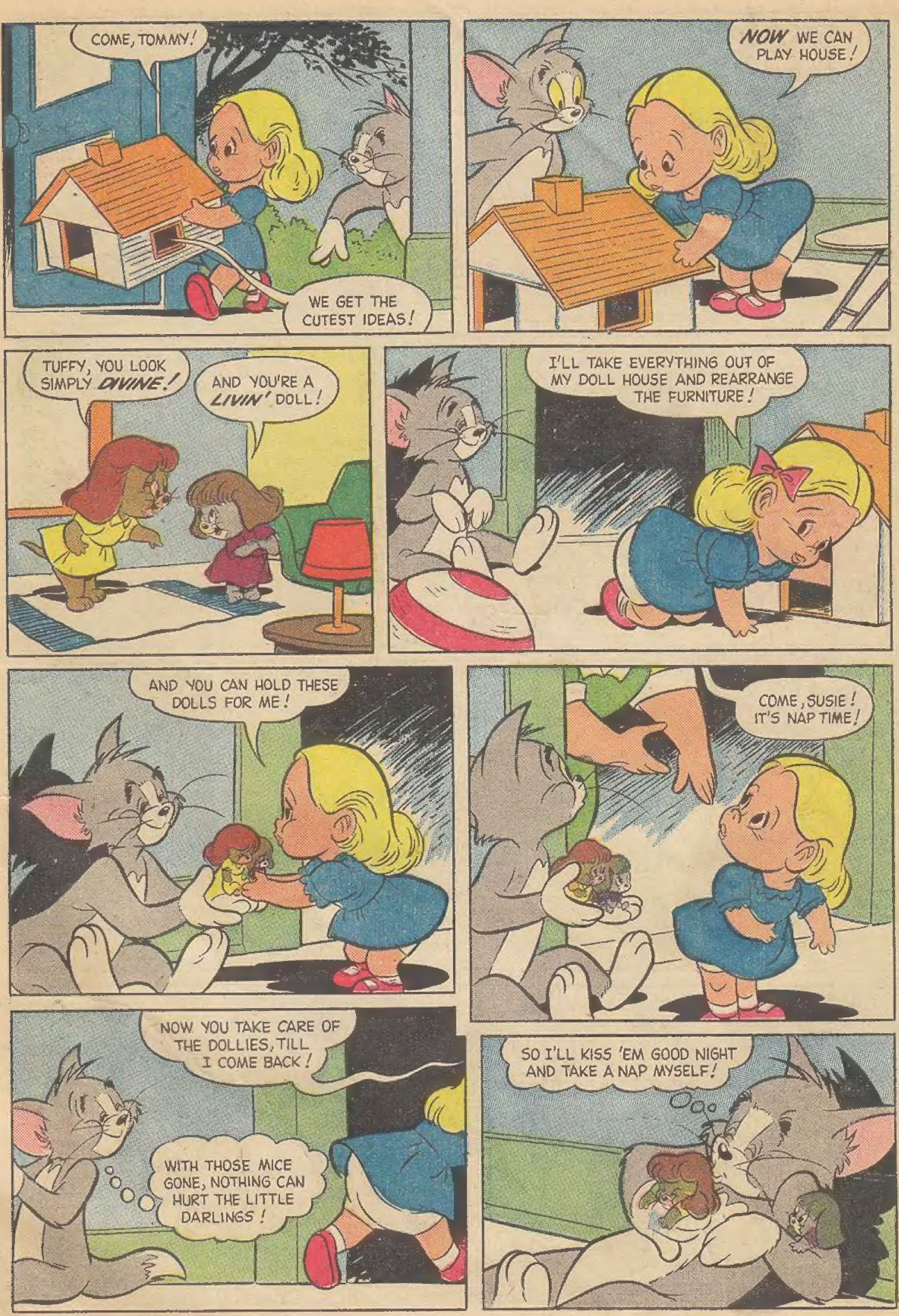
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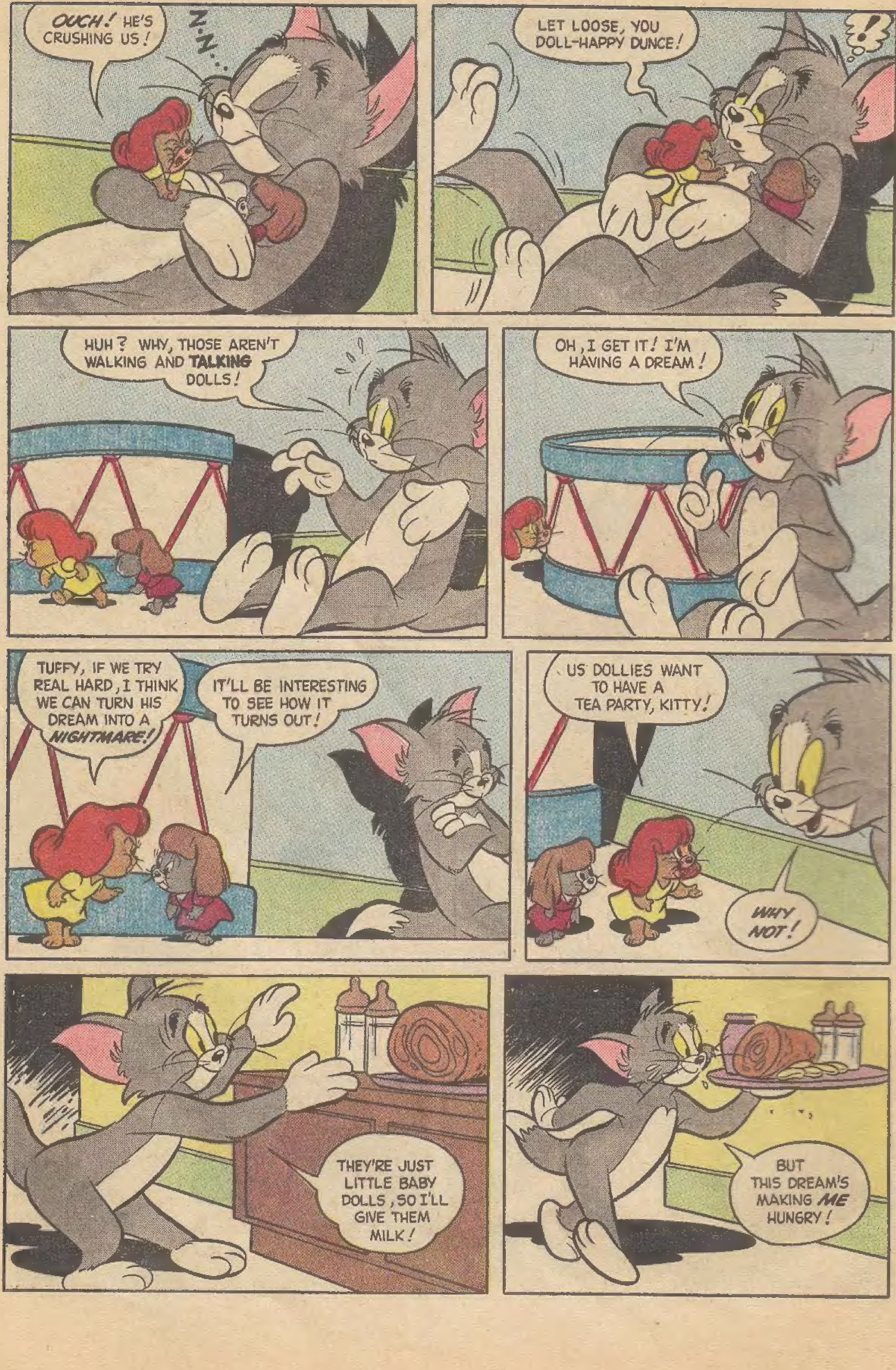

MICE!
THOSE PESTS!
TOM, I'M GOING OUTSIDE TO PLAY!
AND I WON'T COME BACK TILL YOU GET RID OF THOSE MEAN OL' MICE!
I'LL GET RID OF THOSE DANGED SPOILSPORTS FOR GOOD!
MEANIN' US LITTLE MEANIES, TOM?
SO THERE YOU ARE!
YOU MEAN THERE WE WERE, THOMPSON!
I'LL GET YOU, IF IT'S THE LAST ACT OF MY NINE LIVES!

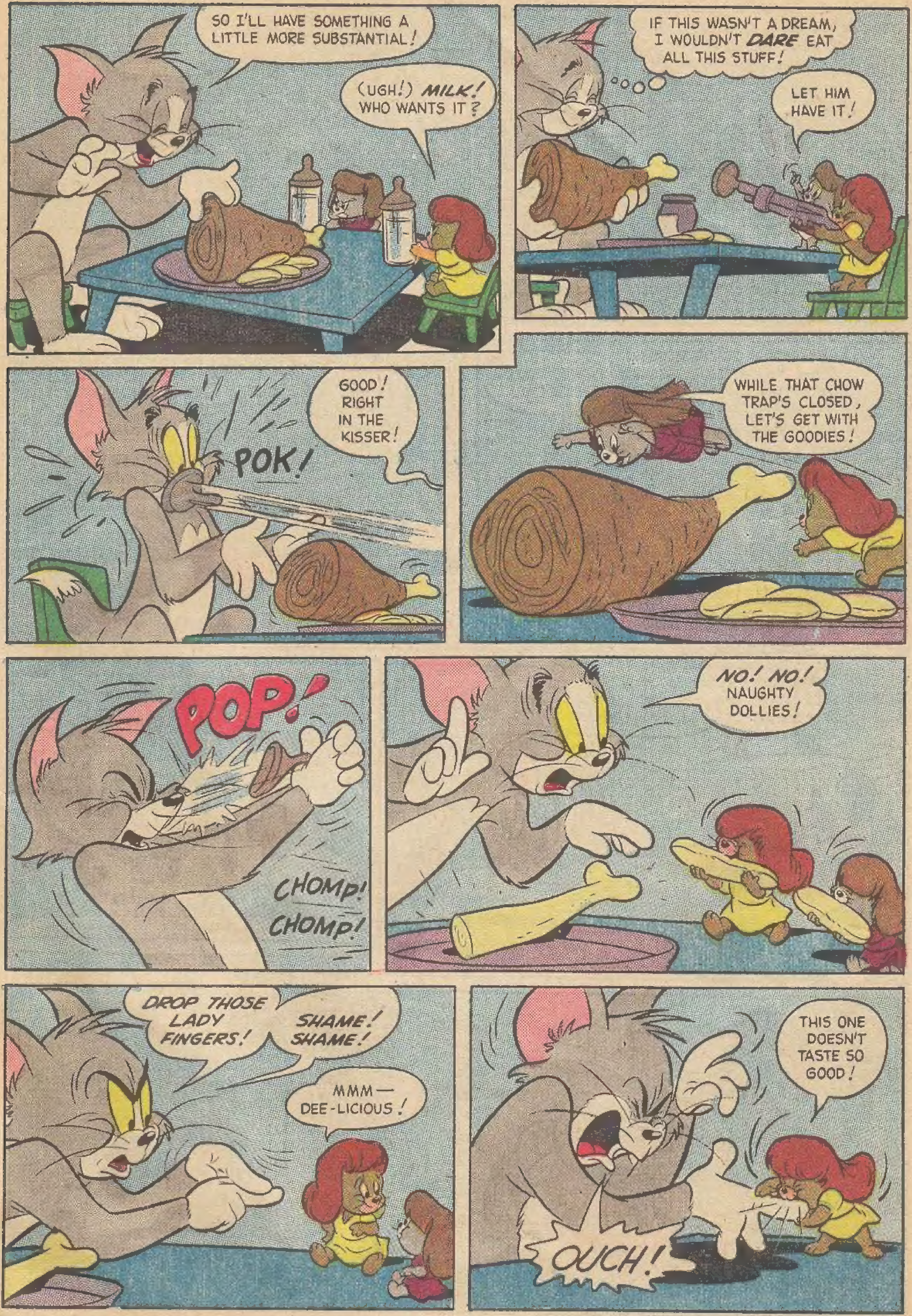


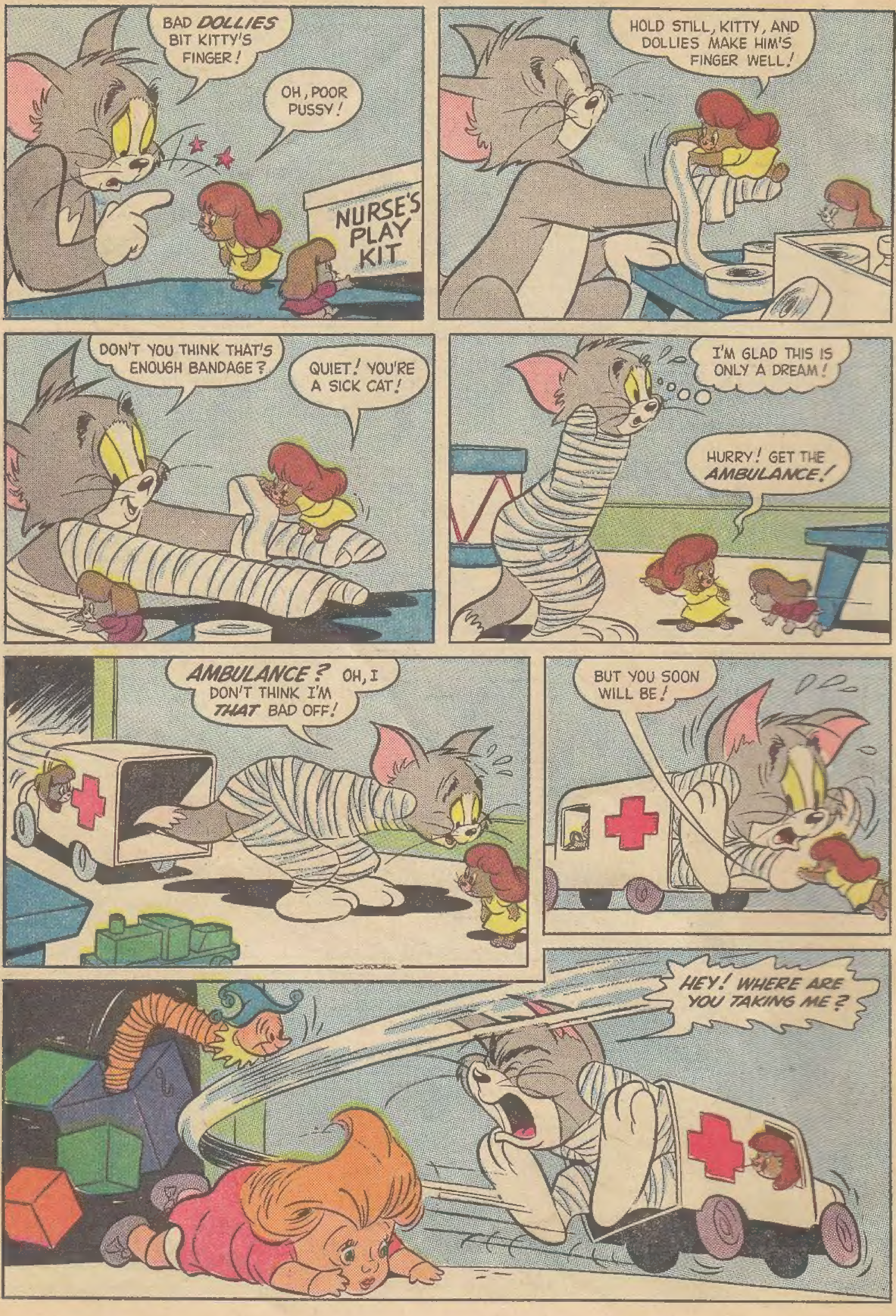
(SIGH!) SAFE IN BED!
AND OUT OF REACH OF THAT PESKY PUSSY!
HMM! MY ARM'S NOT LONG ENOUGH!
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING THAT WILL GET THROUGH TO 'EM!
Z-Z-Z
IT MEANS LAYING A LOT OF TRACK, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!
SO THE LITTLE TRAIN GOES IN THE TUNNEL, HERE, AND—
IT COMES OUT HERE... WITH TINY PASSENGERS! HEH, HEH!
HEY!
TOM! LET US OFF THIS RATTLER!
I WILL, BOYS!

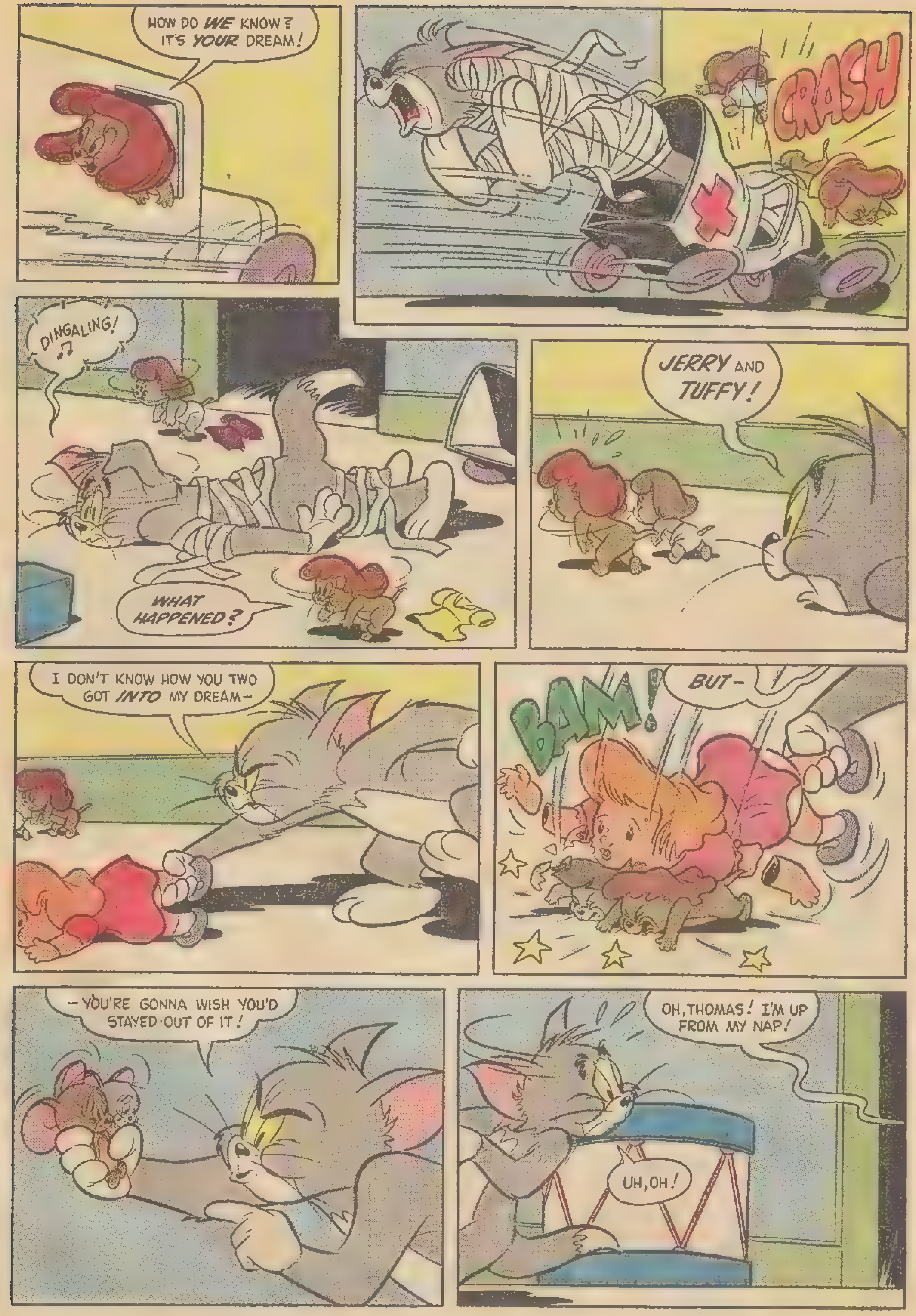

IN FACT, YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF THE LINE!
AND THIS IS WHERE ALL HOBOES GET OFF!
BYE-BYE, BUMS!
JERRY, ARE WE GONNA LET A TOMCAT MAKE TRAMPS OUT OF US?
NEVER! WE'RE TOO SELF-RESPECTIN'!
NOW IT'S SAFE FOR LITTLE SUSIE TO COME BACK INTO THE NURSERY!
(PSST!) JERRY—I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET BACK INTO THE HOUSE!
ARE THE MICE GONE?
NOW I CAN CARRY MY PLAYHOUSE BACK INSIDE!
AND WE'LL BE HER LITTLE GUESTS!

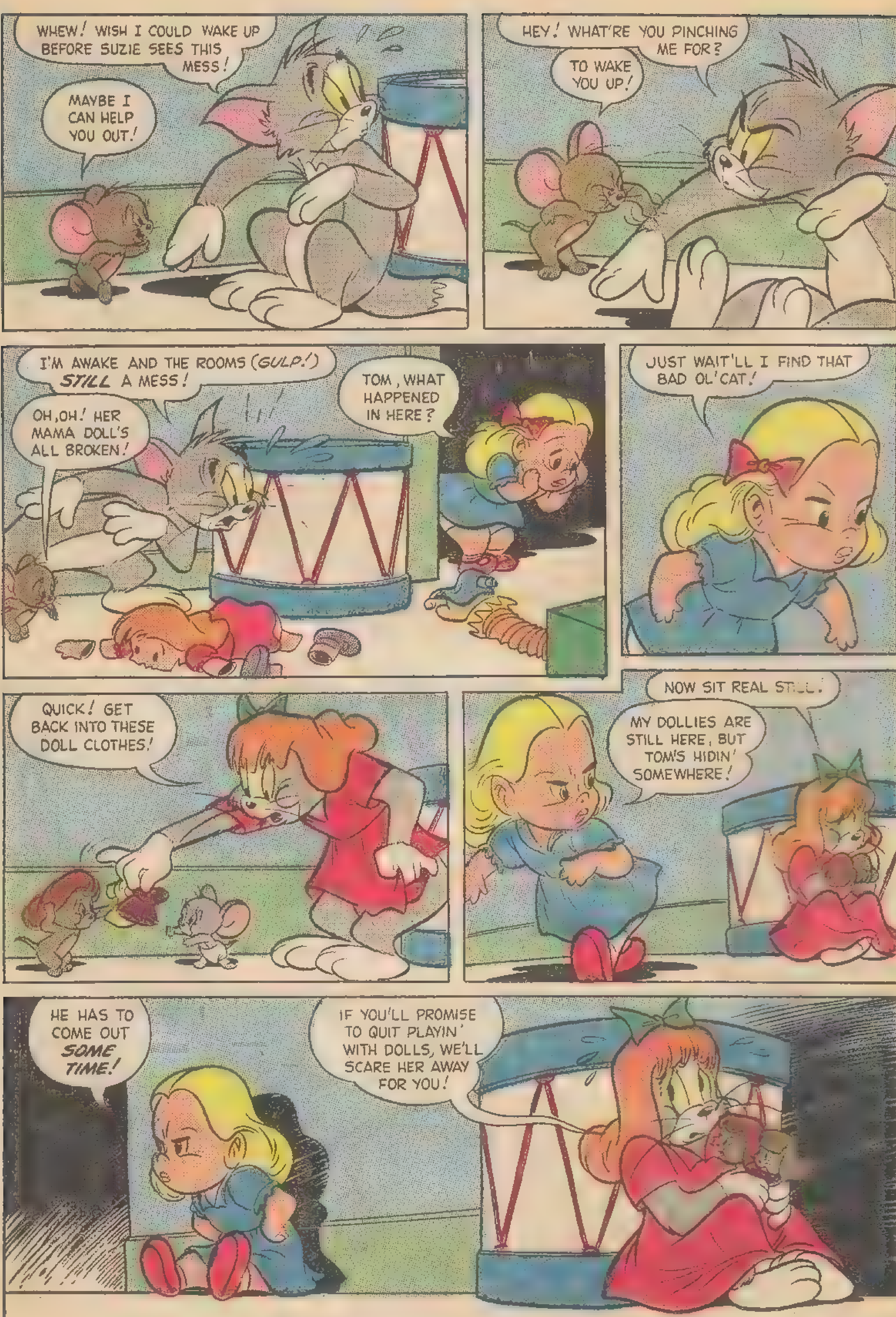

COME, TOMMY!
WE GET THE CUTEST IDEAS!
NOW WE CAN PLAY HOUSE!
TUFFY, YOU LOOK SIMPLY DIVINE!
AND YOU'RE A LIVIN' DOLL!
I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING OUT OF MY DOLL HOUSE AND REARRANGE THE FURNITURE!
AND YOU CAN HOLD THESE DOLLS FOR ME!
COME, SUSIE! IT'S NAP TIME!
NOW YOU TAKE CARE OF THE DOLLIES, TILL I COME BACK!
WITH THOSE MICE GONE, NOTHING CAN HURT THE LITTLE DARLINGS!
SO I'LL KISS 'EM GOOD NIGHT AND TAKE A NAP MYSELF!


OUCH! HE'S CRUSHING US!
Z-Z...
LET LOOSE, YOU DOLL-HAPPY DUNCE!
!
HUH? WHY, THOSE AREN'T WALKING AND TALKING DOLLS!
OH, I GET IT! I'M HAVING A DREAM!
TUFFY, IF WE TRY REAL HARD, I THINK WE CAN TURN HIS DREAM INTO A NIGHTMARE!
IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO SEE HOW IT TURNS OUT!
US DOLLIES WANT TO HAVE A TEA PARTY, KITTY!
WHY NOT!
THEY'RE JUST LITTLE BABY DOLLS, SO I'LL GIVE THEM MILK!
BUT THIS DREAM'S MAKING ME HUNGRY!


SO I'LL HAVE SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE SUBSTANTIAL!
(UGH!) MILK! WHO WANTS IT?
IF THIS WASN'T A DREAM, I WOULDN'T DARE EAT ALL THIS STUFF!
LET HIM HAVE IT!
POK!
GOOD! RIGHT IN THE KISSER!
WHILE THAT CHOW TRAP'S CLOSED, LET'S GET WITH THE GOODIES!
POP!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
NO! NO! NAUGHTY DOLLIES!
DROP THOSE LADY FINGERS!
SHAME! SHAME!
MMM— DEE-LICIOUS!
THIS ONE DOESN'T TASTE SO GOOD!
OUCH!


BAD DOLLIES BIT KITTY'S FINGER!
OH, POOR PUSSY!
NURSE'S PLAY KIT
HOLD STILL, KITTY, AND DOLLIES MAKE HIM'S FINGER WELL!
DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S ENOUGH BANDAGE?
QUIET! YOU'RE A SICK CAT!
I'M GLAD THIS IS ONLY A DREAM!
HURRY! GET THE AMBULANCE!
AMBULANCE? OH, I DON'T THINK I'M THAT BAD OFF!
BUT YOU SOON WILL BE!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?


HOW DO WE KNOW? IT'S YOUR DREAM!
CRASH
DINGALING!
WHAT HAPPENED?
JERRY AND TUFFY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TWO GOT INTO MY DREAM–
BAM!
BUT–
–YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU'D STAYED OUT OF IT!
OH, THOMAS! I'M UP FROM MY NAP!
UH, OH!

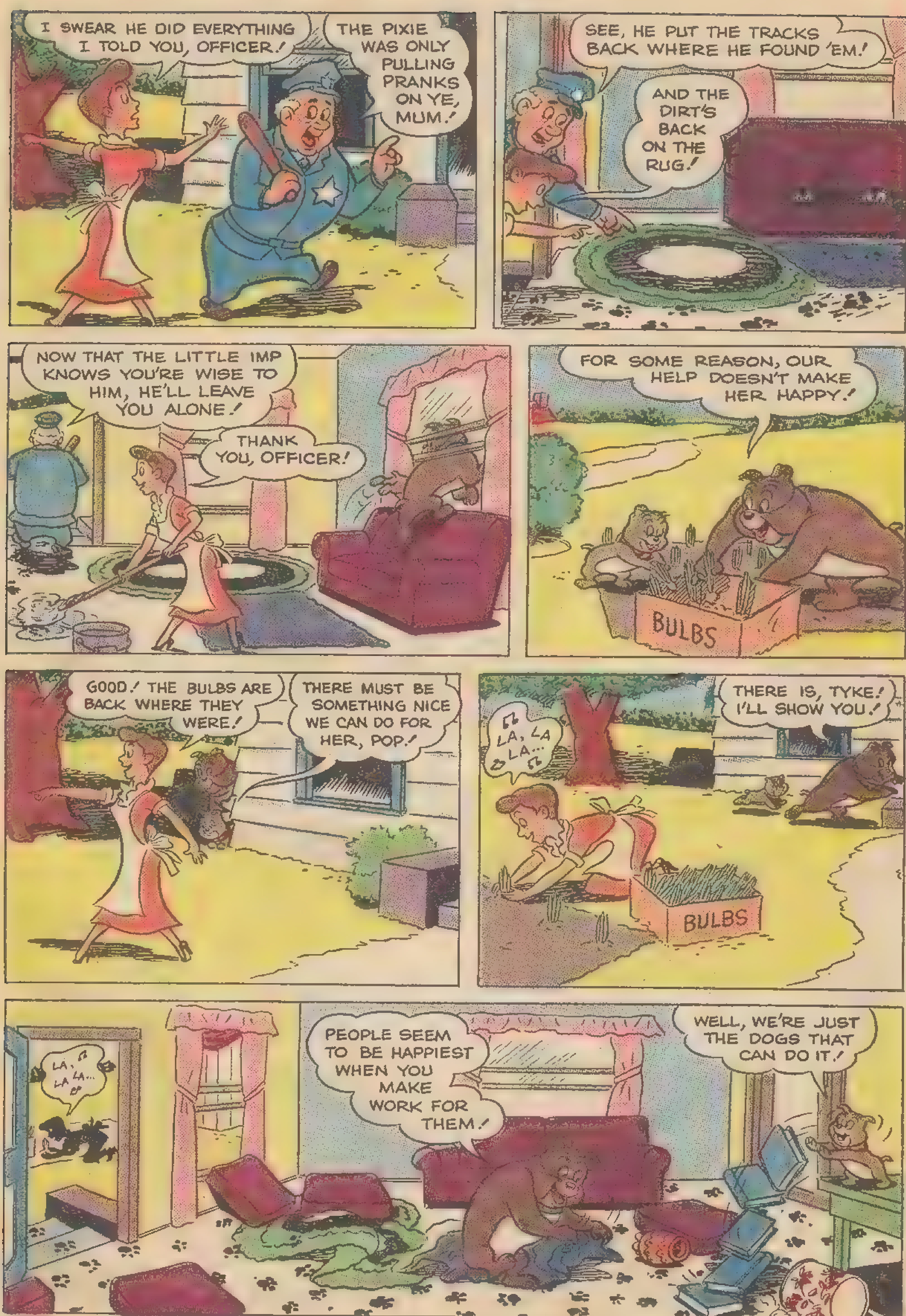

WHEW! WISH I COULD WAKE UP BEFORE SUZIE SEES THIS MESS!
MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU OUT!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU PINCHING ME FOR?
TO WAKE YOU UP!
I'M AWAKE AND THE ROOMS (GULP!) STILL A MESS!
OH,OH! HER MAMA DOLL'S ALL BROKEN!
TOM, WHAT HAPPENED IN HERE?
JUST WAIT'LL I FIND THAT BAD OL' CAT!
QUICK! GET BACK INTO THESE DOLL CLOTHES!
MY DOLLIES ARE STILL HERE, BUT TOM'S HIDIN' SOMEWHERE!
HE HAS TO COME OUT SOME TIME!
IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO QUIT PLAYIN' WITH DOLLS, WE'LL SCARE HER AWAY FOR YOU!

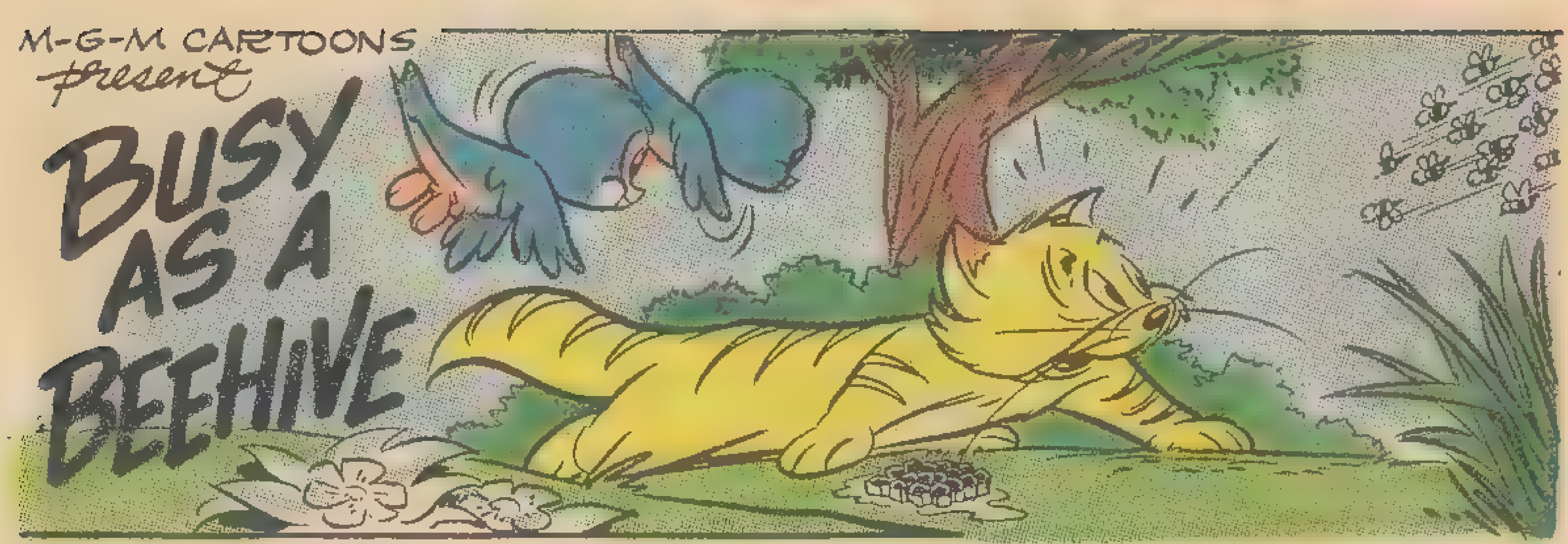

M.G.M. CARTOONS PRESENT
Big SPIKE AND Little TYKE
AS YOU ALL KNOW, YESTERDAY WAS "BE KIND TO DOGS DAY"... AND PEOPLE WERE SO NICE TO US THAT I THINK WE SHOULD REPAY THEM!
K-9 KENNEL KLUB
SO I SUGGEST THAT WE MAKE THIS "BE KIND TO PEOPLE DAY"! ALL IN FAVOR SAY, "BOW WOW"!
BOW!
WOW!
BOW WOW!
TYKE, WE'LL DEVOTE THE DAY TO MAKING OUR MISTRESS HAPPY!
RIGHT, POP!
SHE DESERVES EVERYTHING WE CAN DO TO BRIGHTEN HER DAY!
SHE'S SURE BEEN SWELL TO US!
GRACIOUS! LOOK AT THOSE TRACKS!
I'LL GET THE MOP!
UH, OH! WE GOOFED!


I'LL GET 'EM OFF IN A JIFFY WITH MY ROLL-OVER TRICK!
GREAT WORK, SON!
THAT'S STRANGE! THE TRACKS HAVE DISAPPEARED!
THIS IS ONE DAY WE WON'T CAUSE HER ANY TROUBLE!
THERE *IS* SOME DIRT ON THIS RUG, THOUGH!
WE'RE PROBABLY TO BLAME FOR THAT TOO, POP!
NO DOUBT!
MUSTN'T LET *HER* CLEAN IT UP!
I'LL GET THE BROOM!
I'LL HAVE THIS SHOOK IN A SHAKE!
FLAP! FLAP!
NOW, WHAT MADE ME THINK THAT RUG WAS DIRTY?
IT'S SURE A NICE FEELING TO BE A HELP AROUND THE HOUSE!
THIS HOUSE IS GETTING ME DOWN! MAYBE I'LL FEEL BETTER IF I GET SOME AIR!
I MUST WATER THIS SHRUB!
WONDER IF WE COULD DO THAT FOR HER!


SURE! I'LL TELL YOU HOW, POP!
NOW WHERE'S THAT HOSE?
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET WET AND SHAKE OFF ON IT!
YOU DON'T FIND MANY DOGS LIKE US ANY MORE!
HEH, HEH! SHE'S SURE SURPRISED!
HUH?
IT WAS DRY AS A BONE AND THEN...
SEE! BY US HELPING OUT, SHE HAS TIME TO REST!
WE CAN PLANT THESE BULBS FOR HER, TOO!
SURE! IT'S JUST LIKE BURYING BONES, ONLY YOU LEAVE PART OF 'EM STICKING OUT!
BULBS
I MUSTN'T LET MYSELF GET UPSET! THERE'S THE PLANTING TO BE DONE!
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
QUICK, SON! WE'D BETTER HIDE!
BULBS


BULBS SIMPLY CAN'T PLANT THEMSELVES!
GET UNDER SOMETHING, TYKE! SHE'S ACTING SORTA FUNNY!
SOMEONE'S PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
ZIP!
AND WHOEVER IT IS, MAY BE HIDING IN HERE!
AAAACK!
IT'S A PIXIE! HELP! POLICE!
ZOOM!
LET'S DUCK INTO THE HOUSE, TYKE!
BULBS
SHE'S ALL UPSET!... QUICK! UNDER THE CUSHIONS!
SWISH!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE, POP!


I SWEAR HE DID EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU, OFFICER!
THE PIXIE WAS ONLY PULLING PRANKS ON YE, MUM!
SEE, HE PUT THE TRACKS BACK WHERE HE FOUND 'EM!
AND THE DIRT'S BACK ON THE RUG!
NOW THAT THE LITTLE IMP KNOWS YOU'RE WISE TO HIM, HE'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE!
THANK YOU, OFFICER!
FOR SOME REASON, OUR HELP DOESN'T MAKE HER HAPPY!
BULBS
GOOD! THE BULBS ARE BACK WHERE THEY WERE!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING NICE WE CAN DO FOR HER, POP!
LA, LA LA...
THERE IS, TYKE! I'LL SHOW YOU!
BULBS
LA, LA LA...
PEOPLE SEEM TO BE HAPPIEST WHEN YOU MAKE WORK FOR THEM!
WELL, WE'RE JUST THE DOGS THAT CAN DO IT!



One fine sunny morning, Bertie Bird felt so wonderful, he was doing little flips-ups in the air over his home in Apple Tree Lane.

"My, but you certainly look happy today," said Mother Bird.

Bertie Bird threw back his head and trilled a little song. "It's a *beautiful* day," he sang, "and I know I'm going to have a simply wonderful adventure!"

Brother Billie stuck his head out of the nest and groaned. "Oh, no," he sighed, "when Bertie feels this way, I *always* end up in some kind of trouble!"

Bertie laughed. "Come on! Let's go exploring, and I promise I'll be just as good as gold!" He sailed up into the air, and, after a minute, Billie followed him.

Just then, they heard a little voice crying, "Help! Oh, *please* help me, someone!" Bertie looked down but all he could see was a big white flower. He looked at it, puzzled.

"I'm inside," the little voice called out softly. "My name is Buzzy Bee, and while I was sipping honey from this flower, I fell in, and my feet are stuck. Please help me!"

"Of course we will," Bertie said, reassuringly.

"Bees sting," Billie cautioned him in a loud whisper. "Come on, Bertie, you promised you wouldn't get into trouble today."

But the two little bluebirds pushed and pulled and finally, Buzzy Bee was free. "There you are," Bertie said happily.

"Thank you so much," Buzzy cried happily. "Now won't you both come over to my house and meet my family. They'll want to thank you!"

Billie looked *very* doubtful, but Bertie Bird was quick to accept. "Of course, we'll come," he exclaimed. "I've never met a bee family before."

When they got to the beehive, Buzzy flew in first to let his folks know he had brought friends home.

"Cheepers!" Billie gasped, as a whole mass of bees came out of the hive, "run for your life, Bertie!"

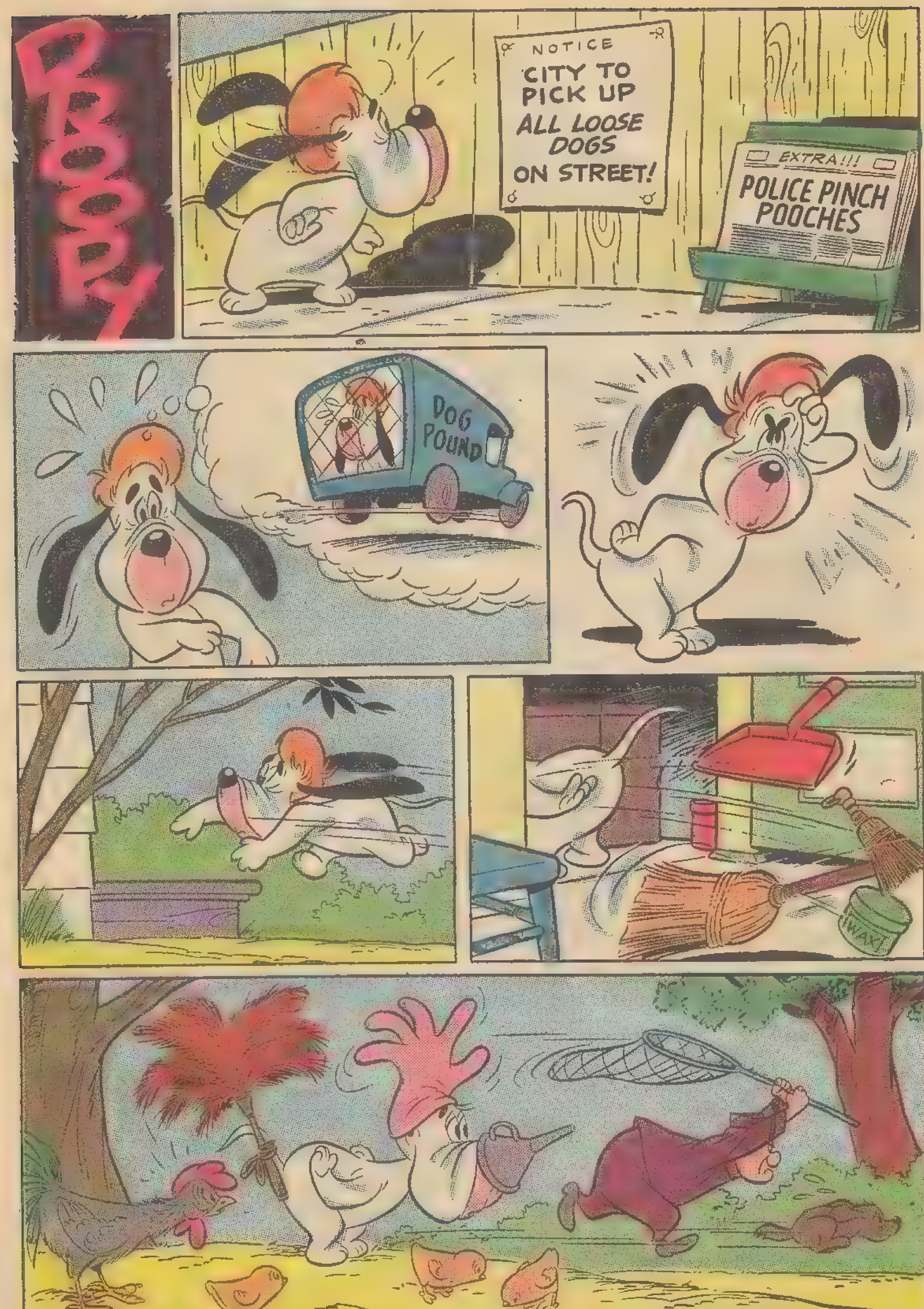
"It's all right," Buzzy assured them, "they're all very friendly. It's just when people bother them that they get angry." He introduced his Mother and Father and sisters and brothers and aunts and uncles and cousins. All of the bees were very grateful when they heard how Bertie and Billie had freed Buzzy from the big white flower.

On their way home, Bertie and Billie were chattering gayly about their latest adventure, when Bertie accidentally dropped the honeycomb the bees had given them. As he dived to the ground to pick it up, a large yellow form sprang from out of the bushes. "Watch out!" Billie shrieked fearfully, "it's Tabby Cat!" Bertie Bird began to shiver.

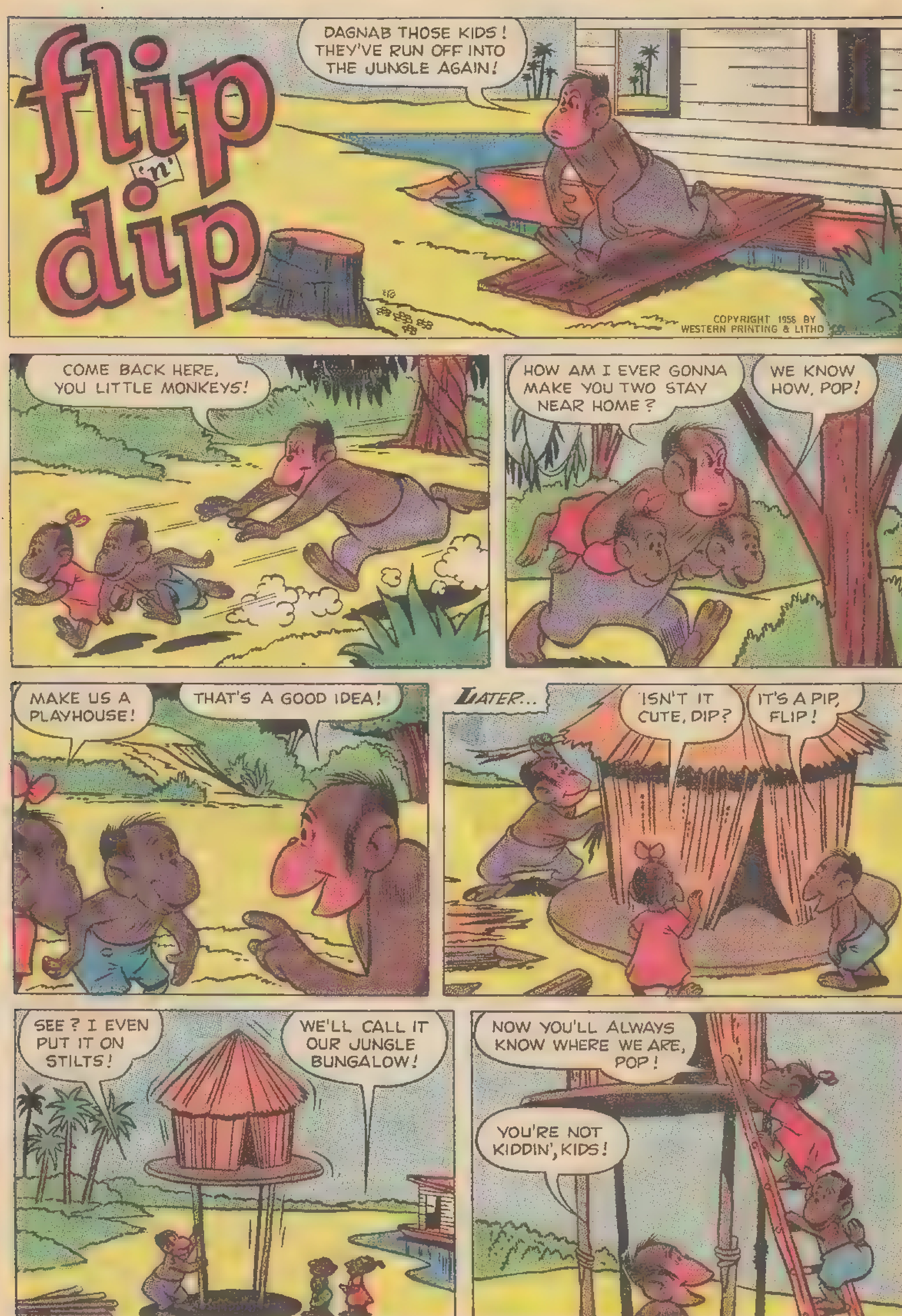
But just then, a huge dark mass blackened the sky. Buzzy Bee and his whole family swarmed over Tabby's head. Tabby Cat sat riveted with fright as the first bee descended. Then with a yelp of pain, he sprang into the air and fled down the road.

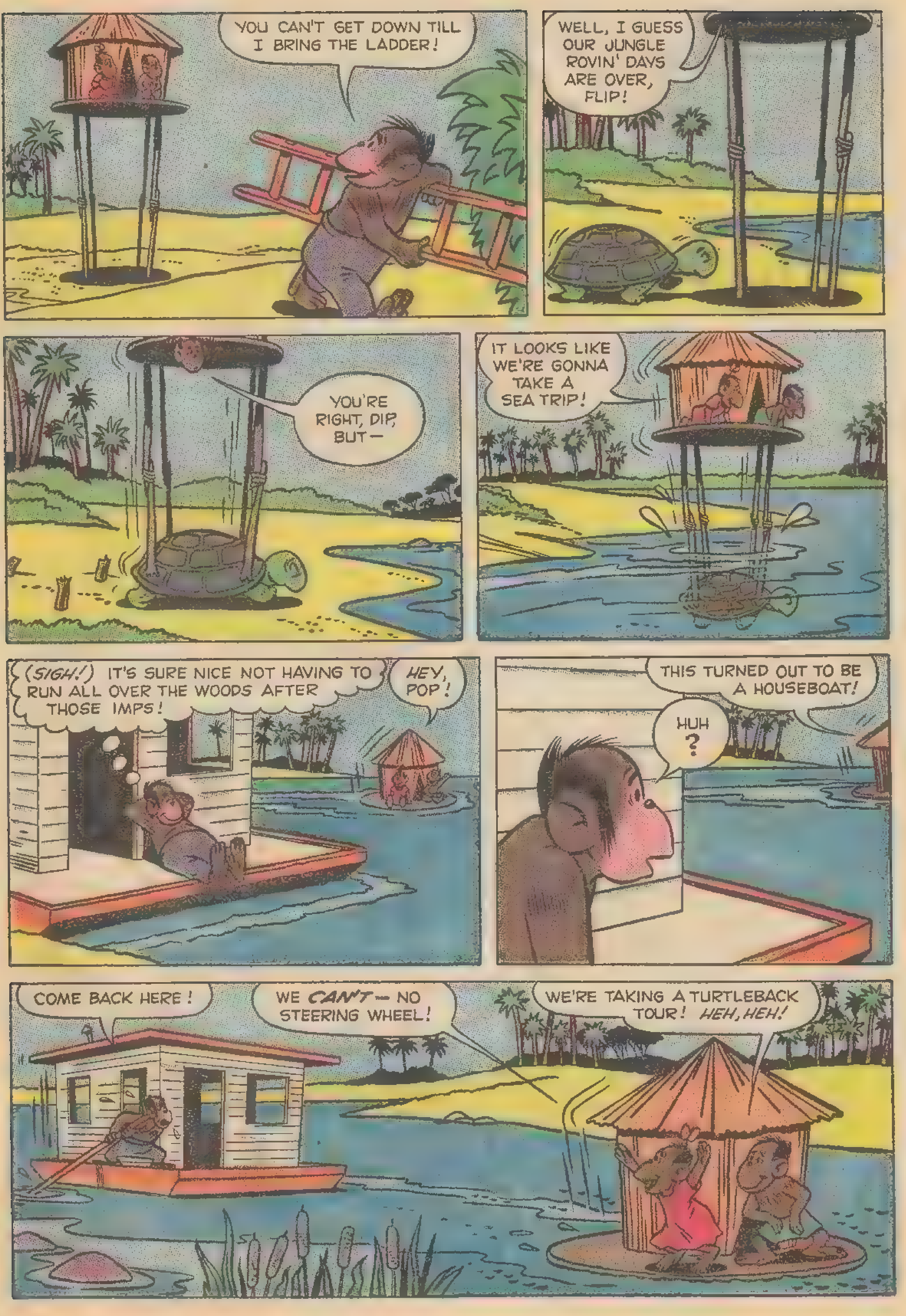
"Thanks again," Buzzy called, as the bees circled in the air and headed home.

"Thank YOU!" Bertie Bird and Brother Billie shouted back, as they sailed through the air toward Apple Tree Lane and home.



DROOPY
NOTICE
CITY TO PICK UP ALL LOOSE DOGS ON STREET!
EXTRA!!!
POLICE PINCH POOCHES
DOG POUND
WAX

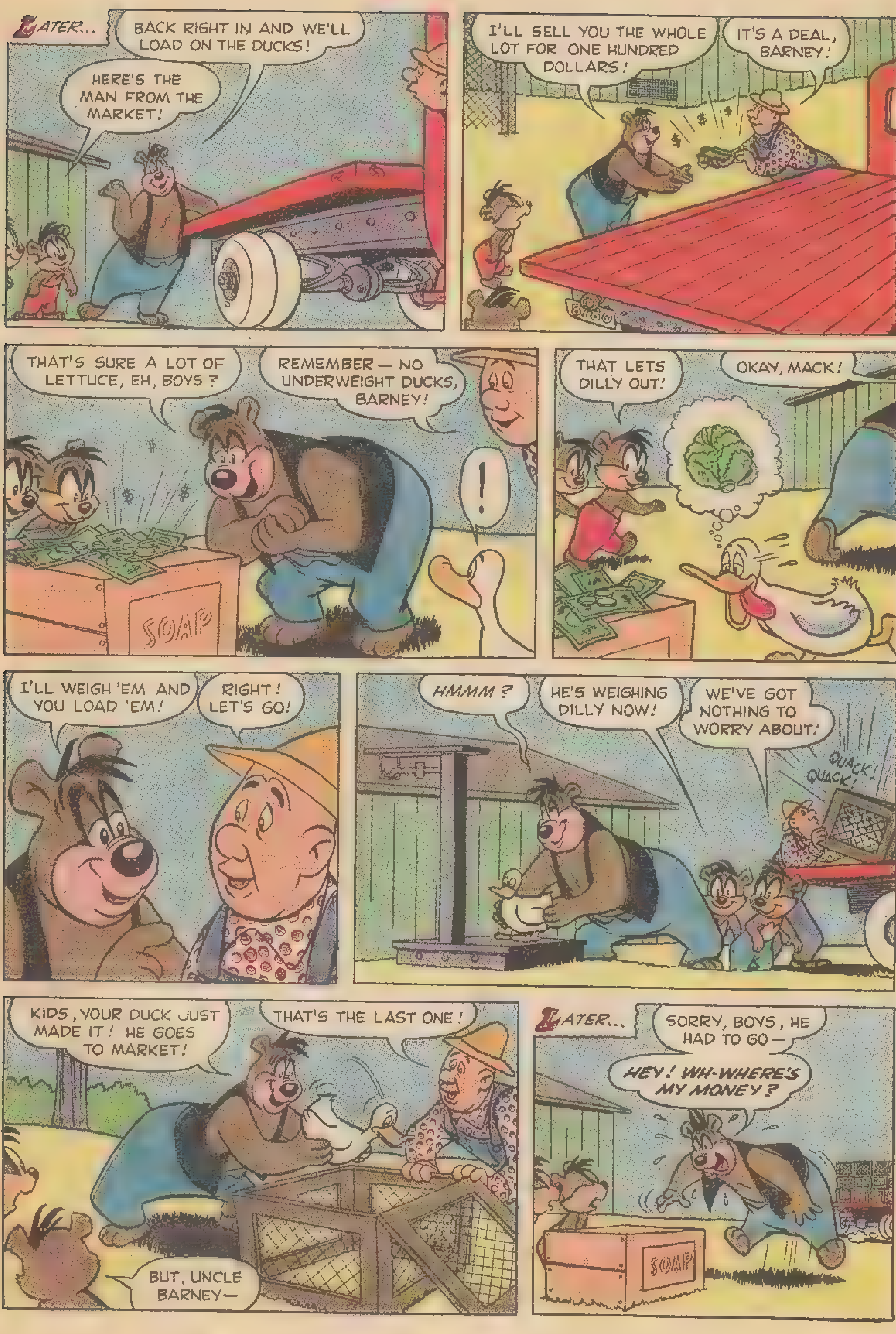

flip 'n' dip
DAGNAB THOSE KIDS! THEY'VE RUN OFF INTO THE JUNGLE AGAIN!
COPYRIGHT 1956 BY WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO
COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE MONKEYS!
HOW AM I EVER GONNA MAKE YOU TWO STAY NEAR HOME?
WE KNOW HOW, POP!
MAKE US A PLAYHOUSE!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
LATER...
ISN'T IT CUTE, DIP?
IT'S A PIP, FLIP!
SEE? I EVEN PUT IT ON STILTS!
WE'LL CALL IT OUR JUNGLE BUNGALOW!
NOW YOU'LL ALWAYS KNOW WHERE WE ARE, POP!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN', KIDS!


YOU CAN'T GET DOWN TILL I BRING THE LADDER!
WELL, I GUESS OUR JUNGLE ROVIN' DAYS ARE OVER, FLIP!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DIP, BUT—
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA TAKE A SEA TRIP!
(SIGH!) IT'S SURE NICE NOT HAVING TO RUN ALL OVER THE WOODS AFTER THOSE IMPS!
HEY, POP!
THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A HOUSEBOAT!
HUH ?
COME BACK HERE!
WE CAN'T — NO STEERING WHEEL!
WE'RE TAKING A TURTLEBACK TOUR! HEH, HEH!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
BARNEY BEAR with FUZZY and WUZZY
OUR PAL, DILLY, SURE LIKES TO EAT, DOESN'T HE, FUZZY?
YEAH! HE ESPECIALLY LIKES GREEN STUFF!
THANKS FOR FATTENIN' UP THAT DUCK FOR ME, BOYS!
BARNEY BEAR'S DUCK FARM
BET HE WEIGHS ENOUGH TO SELL ALREADY!
OH, UNCLE BARNEY! YOU WOULDN'T SELL DILLY!
ANY DUCK THAT WEIGHS FIVE POUNDS GOES TO THE MARKET TODAY!
(GULP!) HE'S SIX OUNCES OVERWEIGHT!
MAYBE IF WE WORK REAL HARD, WE CAN GET SOME WEIGHT OFF HIM!
THEN WE COULD KEEP HIM FOR OUR PET!

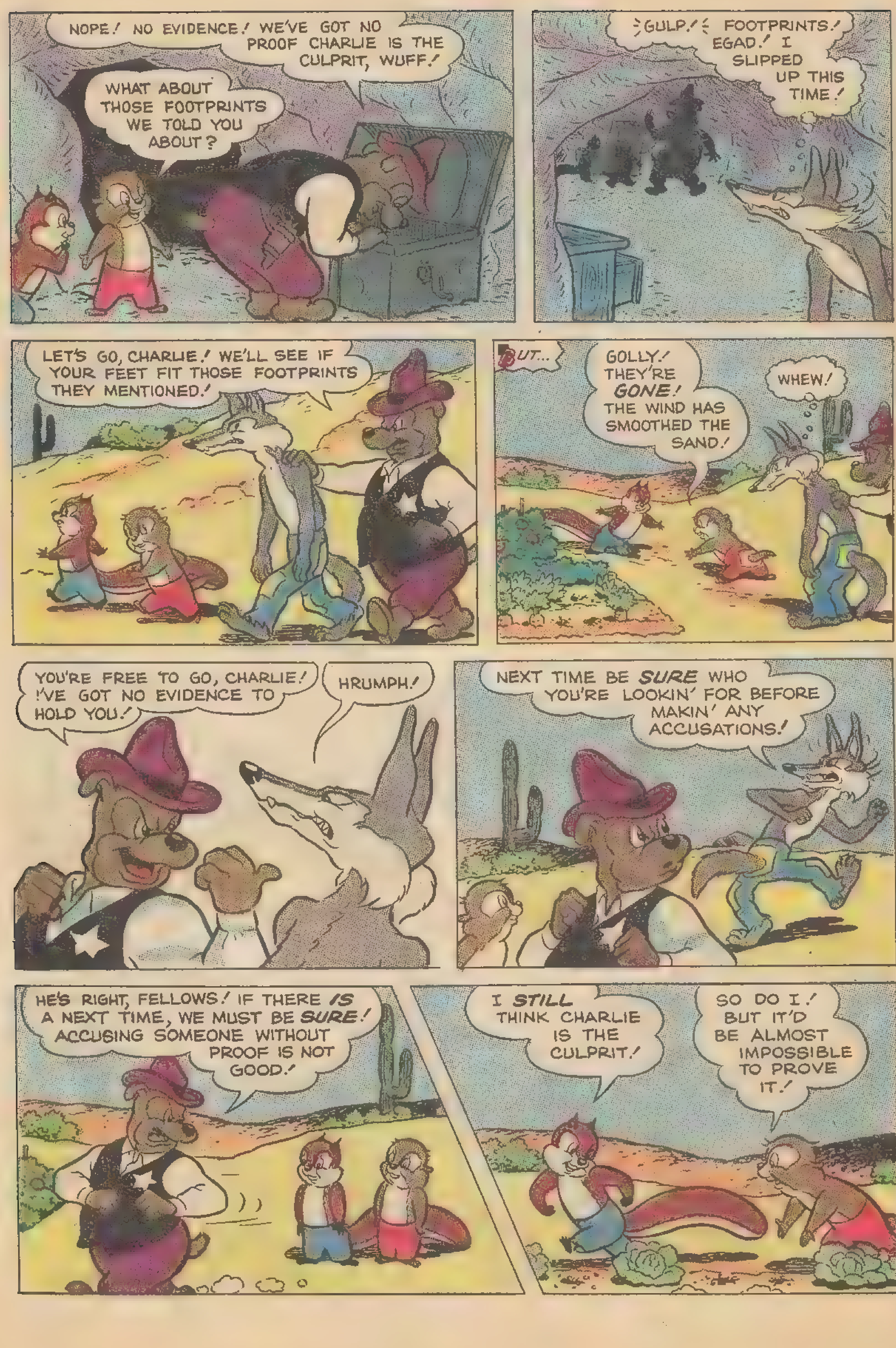

NO MORE FOOD FOR YOU, FATTY!
LET'S TRY RUNNING SOME OF THAT FAT OFF!
FOLLOW ME, TUBBY, AND WE'LL DO A LITTLE ROAD WORK!
GET GOIN', FATSO!
HE WON'T BUDGE, WUZZY!
I'VE GOT IT!
THAT'S IT!
HE'LL RUN FOR A HEAD OF LETTUCE!
NOW, I THROW IT TO YOU!
AND WE'LL KEEP PITCHIN' IT BACK AND FORTH!
HE LOST A LITTLE BIT!
HE'S TOO TIRED TO RUN ANY MORE. WHAT NEXT?
BRING HIM TO THE BARN. I'VE GOT JUST THE CURE FOR HIS CONDITION!

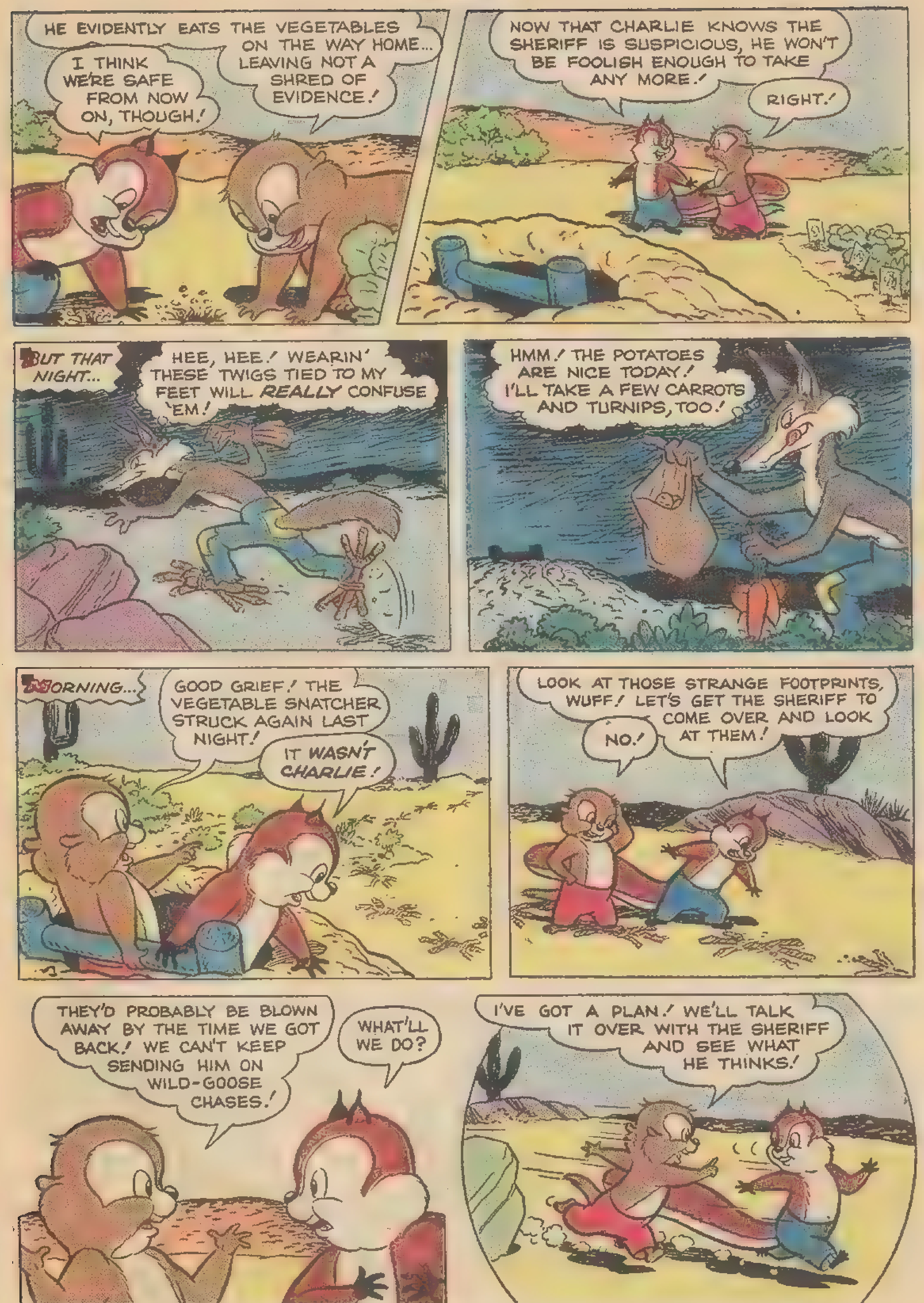

HORSEBACK RIDIN' WILL JOG THE WEIGHT RIGHT OFF!
GIDDAP!
BET'CHA HE LOSES AN OUNCE EVERY TIME HE HITS THE SADDLE!
YEAH! BUT LOOK!
HE GAINS IT RIGHT BACK EVERY TIME HE BOUNCES UP!
GLOB! GULP!
WHILLIKERS! HE FEELS LIKE HE WEIGHS A TON!
HE PROBABLY DIDN'T SPIT OUT THE SEEDS!
THERE'S ONE SURE-FIRE WAY OF REDUCING THIS DUCK, FUZZY!
WELL, LET'S GET WITH IT!
WE'LL JUST CALL YOU "SKINNY" NOW!
HOT PLATE
HURRAY! HE'S JUST UNDER THE WEIGHT LIMIT!
WE SAVED HIM!


LATER...
BACK RIGHT IN AND WE'LL LOAD ON THE DUCKS!
HERE'S THE MAN FROM THE MARKET!
I'LL SELL YOU THE WHOLE LOT FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
IT'S A DEAL, BARNEY!
THAT'S SURE A LOT OF LETTUCE, EH, BOYS?
REMEMBER — NO UNDERWEIGHT DUCKS, BARNEY!
!
SOAP
THAT LETS DILLY OUT!
OKAY, MACK!
I'LL WEIGH 'EM AND YOU LOAD 'EM!
RIGHT! LET'S GO!
HMMM?
HE'S WEIGHING DILLY NOW!
WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
QUACK! QUACK!
KIDS, YOUR DUCK JUST MADE IT! HE GOES TO MARKET!
THAT'S THE LAST ONE!
BUT, UNCLE BARNEY—
LATER...
SORRY, BOYS, HE HAD TO GO —
HEY! WH-WHERE'S MY MONEY?
SOAP


I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOUR MONEY IS! REMEMBER, YOU CALLED IT LETTUCE!
YOU MEAN...
BARNEY'S DUCK FARM
HEY! STOP!
I'VE GOTTA HAVE THIS DUCK BACK, MACK!
HEH, HEH! HE ATE THE CHANGE, TOO!
JINGLE! JINGLE!
8280
IT'S ALL THERE!
HE'S UNDERWEIGHT NOW!
SO CAN WE KEEP HIM, UNCLE BARNEY?
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU WANT HIM!
WELL, GET READY FOR DINNER, BOYS!
HERE'S WHERE OUR PAL COMES IN HANDY!
NOW, I WANT TO SEE ALL THAT SPINACH GONE BEFORE YOU GET DESSERT, BOYS!
YOU WILL, UNCLE BARNEY— YOU WILL!


M. G. M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF.
THE PRAIRIE DOG
HOW ABOUT THIS, WUFF? MORE OF OUR VEGETABLES ARE MISSING! EVERY MORNING IT'S THE SAME STORY!
JEEPERS!
WHAT A GYP! SOON AS CERTAIN VEGETABLES GET RIPE, BINGO!... SOMEONE NABS 'EM DURING THE NIGHT!
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK! FAINT TRACES OF COYOTE FOOTPRINTS!
CHARLIE COYOTE IS THE CRITTER! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
COME ON!
WE'LL REPORT THIS TO THE SHERIFF! HE'LL FIX CHARLIE!
SOON...
WUFF AND SAMMY, HERE, ACCUSE YOU OF TAKING THEIR VEGETABLES, CHARLIE!
NONSENSE!
SEARCH ME, SEARCH MY CAVE! IF YOU FIND ANY VEGETABOBBLES, IT'LL BE NEWS TO ME!

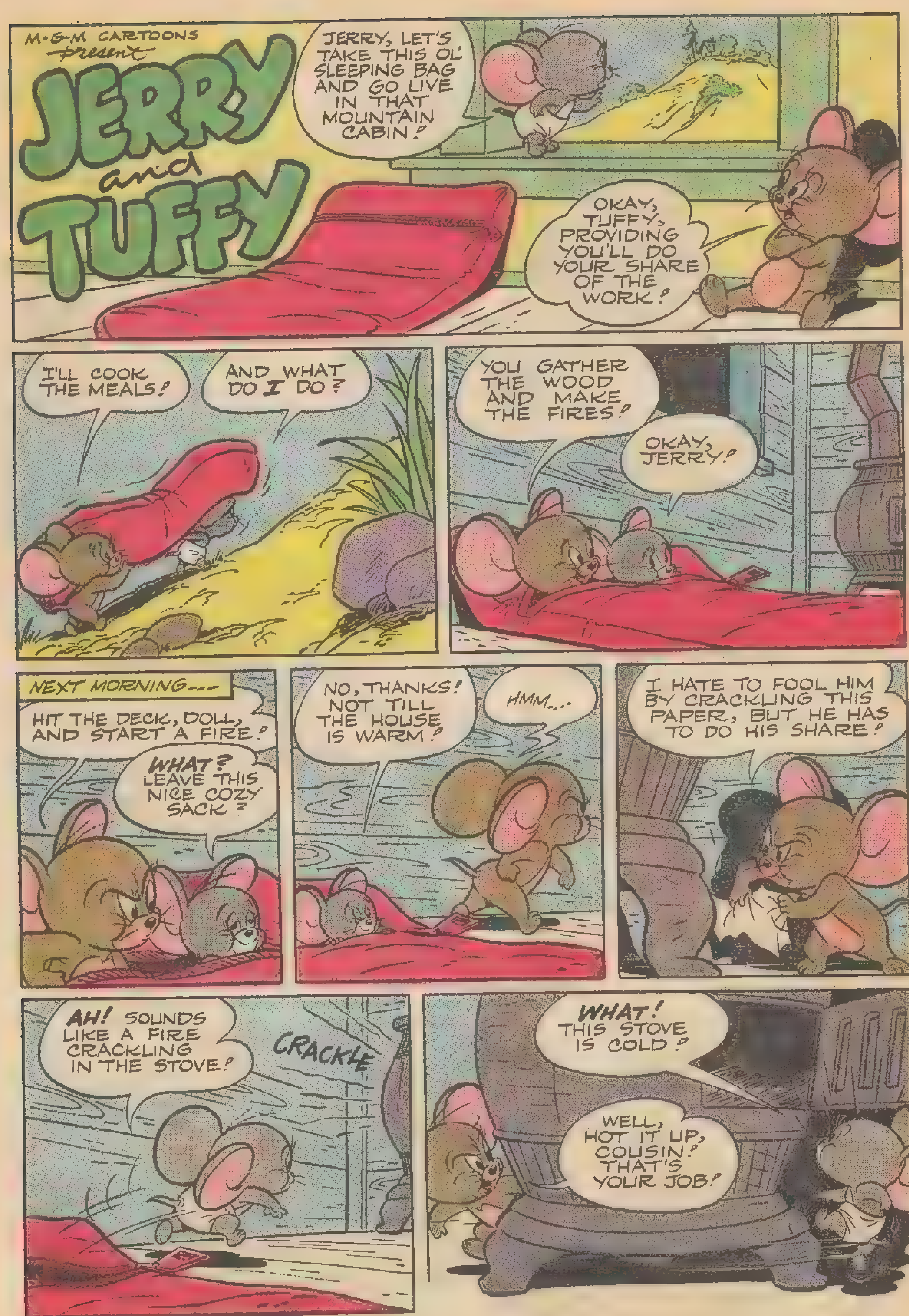

NOPE! NO EVIDENCE! WE'VE GOT NO PROOF CHARLIE IS THE CULPRIT, WUFF!
WHAT ABOUT THOSE FOOTPRINTS WE TOLD YOU ABOUT?
GULP! FOOTPRINTS! EGAD! I SLIPPED UP THIS TIME!
LET'S GO, CHARLIE! WE'LL SEE IF YOUR FEET FIT THOSE FOOTPRINTS THEY MENTIONED!
BUT...
GOLLY! THEY'RE GONE! THE WIND HAS SMOOTHED THE SAND!
WHEW!
YOU'RE FREE TO GO, CHARLIE! I'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE TO HOLD YOU!
HRUMPH!
NEXT TIME BE SURE WHO YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR BEFORE MAKIN' ANY ACCUSATIONS!
HE'S RIGHT, FELLOWS! IF THERE IS A NEXT TIME, WE MUST BE SURE! ACCUSING SOMEONE WITHOUT PROOF IS NOT GOOD!
I STILL THINK CHARLIE IS THE CULPRIT!
SO DO I! BUT IT'D BE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO PROVE IT!

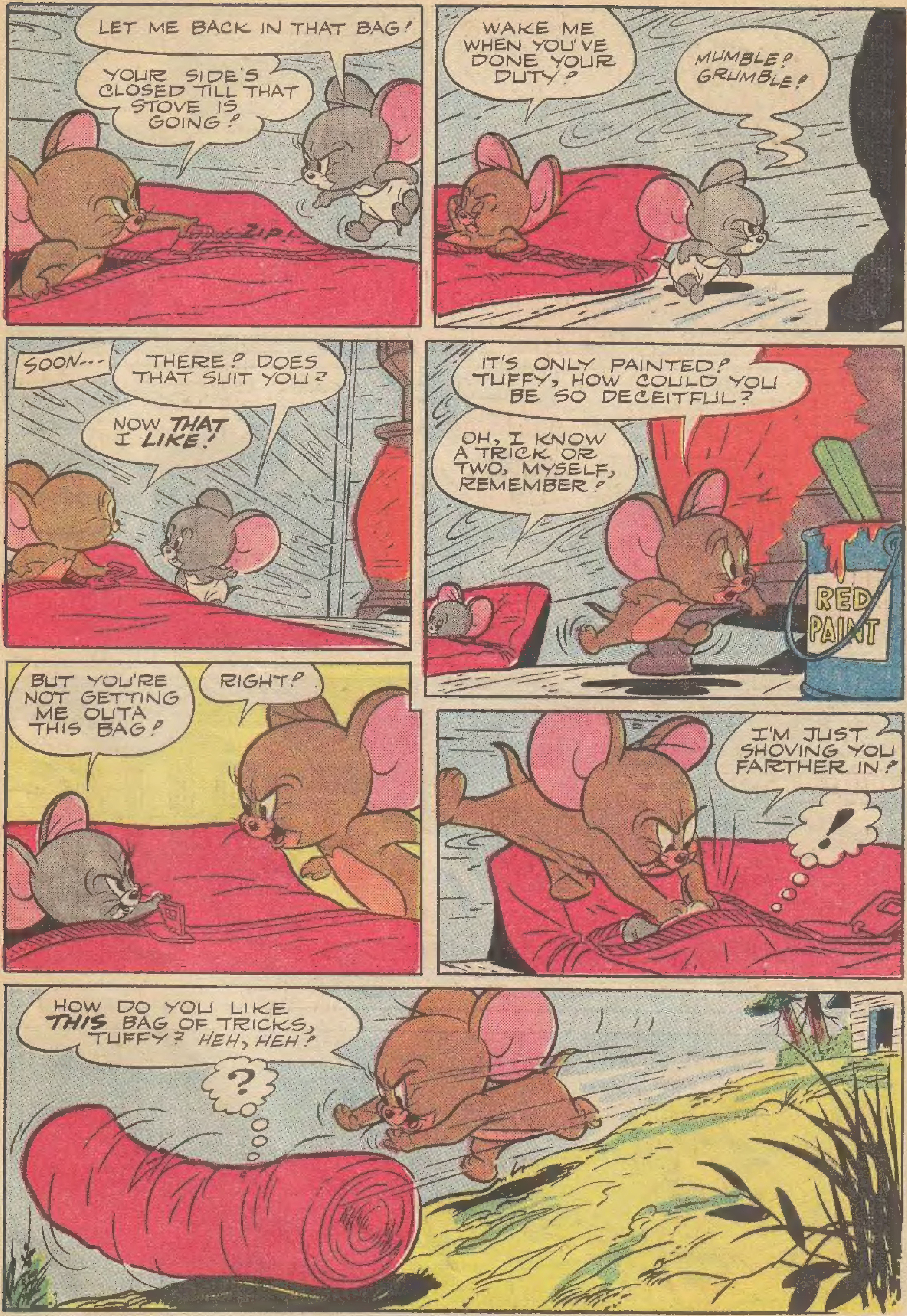

HE EVIDENTLY EATS THE VEGETABLES ON THE WAY HOME... LEAVING NOT A SHRED OF EVIDENCE!
I THINK WE'RE SAFE FROM NOW ON, THOUGH!
NOW THAT CHARLIE KNOWS THE SHERIFF IS SUSPICIOUS, HE WON'T BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TAKE ANY MORE!
RIGHT!
BUT THAT NIGHT...
HEE, HEE! WEARIN' THESE TWIGS TIED TO MY FEET WILL REALLY CONFUSE 'EM!
HMM! THE POTATOES ARE NICE TODAY! I'LL TAKE A FEW CARROTS AND TURNIPS, TOO!
MORNING...
GOOD GRIEF! THE VEGETABLE SNATCHER STRUCK AGAIN LAST NIGHT!
IT WASN'T CHARLIE!
LOOK AT THOSE STRANGE FOOTPRINTS, WUFF! LET'S GET THE SHERIFF TO COME OVER AND LOOK AT THEM!
NO!
THEY'D PROBABLY BE BLOWN AWAY BY THE TIME WE GOT BACK! WE CAN'T KEEP SENDING HIM ON WILD-GOOSE CHASES!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
I'VE GOT A PLAN! WE'LL TALK IT OVER WITH THE SHERIFF AND SEE WHAT HE THINKS!


SOON...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT WORK, WUFF! GIVE IT A TRY!
SWELL!
NOW TO TELL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT TO BE ON THE ALERT!
LOOK! THERE'S CHARLIE!
CHARLIE! WE WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR ACCUSING YOU!
OH?
YES! WE KNOW NOW YOU WEREN'T THE CULPRIT! IT'S SOME STRANGE CREATURE WITH FOOTPRINTS THE LIKES OF WHICH WE'VE NEVER SEEN!
APOLOGY ACCEPTED!
HEE, HEE! THOSE TWIGS STILLED THEIR SUSPICIONS OF ME COMPLETELY!
TONIGHT I WON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS... I'LL BRUSH 'EM AWAY WITH MY BIG BUSHY TAIL! HA! THAT'LL CONFUSE 'EM MORE THAN EVER!
NIGHT...
GEE! IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT, AND NOBODY'S YELLED "FIRE" YET! (YAWN!)
STAY AWAKE, SAMMY!
YEOW! FIRE!
THAT'S IT! COME ON!

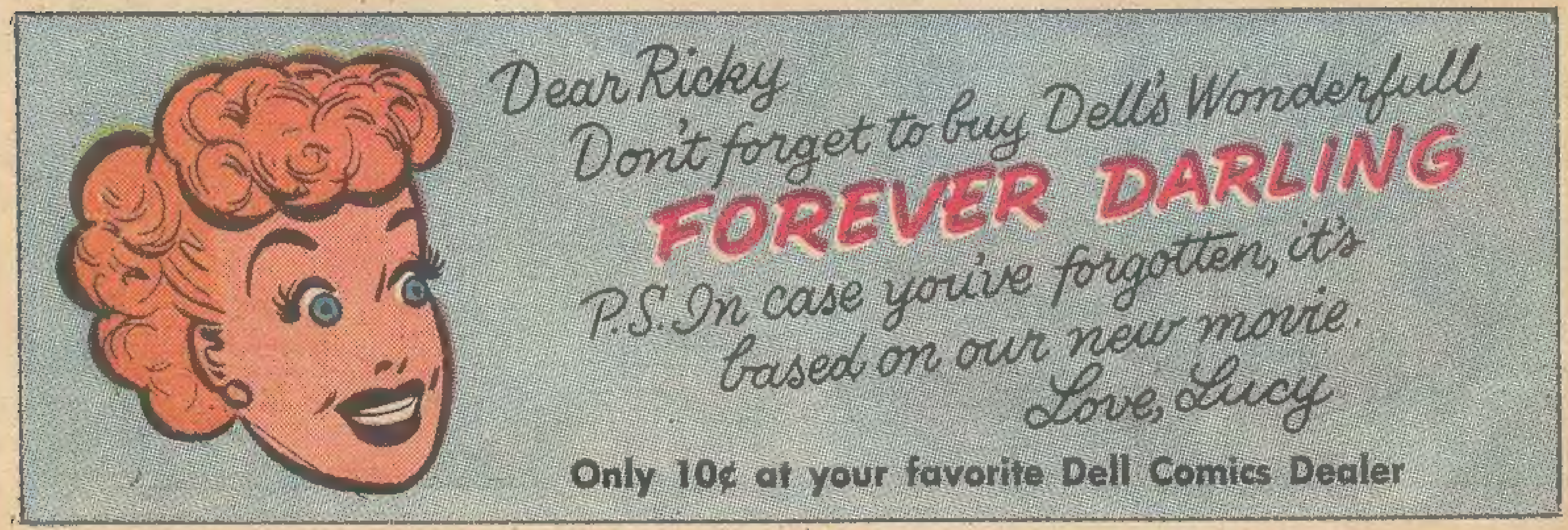


HELP! I'M ON FIRE!
HOLD STILL! WE'RE COMING!
THERE! IS THAT BETTER?
AH-H! GLUB! MUCH!
IT'S CHARLIE! THERE'S YOUR VEGETABLE THIEF, SHERIFF!
!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE GOT NO VEGETABLES!
NO! BUT YOU JUST ATE A TOMATO LIKE THIS THAT I STUFFED FULL OF CHILI PEPPERS!
IF YOU DIDN'T JUST EAT A "HOT" TOMATO, WHY DID YOU YELL THAT YOU WERE ON FIRE?
UH... UH... UH... UH...
I GOT MOON BURNED! YEAH! THE MOON BURNS COYOTE HIDES LIKE A SUNBURN! THAT'S WHY COYOTES ALWAYS HOWL AT NIGHT!
OH?
GULP! HE'S GOING TO TALK HIS WAY OUT!
OKAY FOR ME TO GO NOW, SHERIFF?
YES, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL, CHARLIE!
THAT MOON BURN WAS A GOOD ANSWER, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING... THERE'S NO MOON OUT TONIGHT!
OH, BAH!
TEE, HEE!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
JERRY and TUFFY
JERRY, LET'S TAKE THIS OL' SLEEPING BAG AND GO LIVE IN THAT MOUNTAIN CABIN!
OKAY, TUFFY, PROVIDING YOU'LL DO YOUR SHARE OF THE WORK!
I'LL COOK THE MEALS!
AND WHAT DO I DO?
YOU GATHER THE WOOD AND MAKE THE FIRES!
OKAY, JERRY!
NEXT MORNING...
HIT THE DECK, DOLL, AND START A FIRE!
WHAT? LEAVE THIS NICE COZY SACK?
NO, THANKS! NOT TILL THE HOUSE IS WARM!
HMM...
I HATE TO FOOL HIM BY CRACKLING THIS PAPER, BUT HE HAS TO DO HIS SHARE!
AH! SOUNDS LIKE A FIRE CRACKLING IN THE STOVE!
CRACKLE
WHAT! THIS STOVE IS COLD!
WELL, HOT IT UP, COUSIN! THAT'S YOUR JOB!

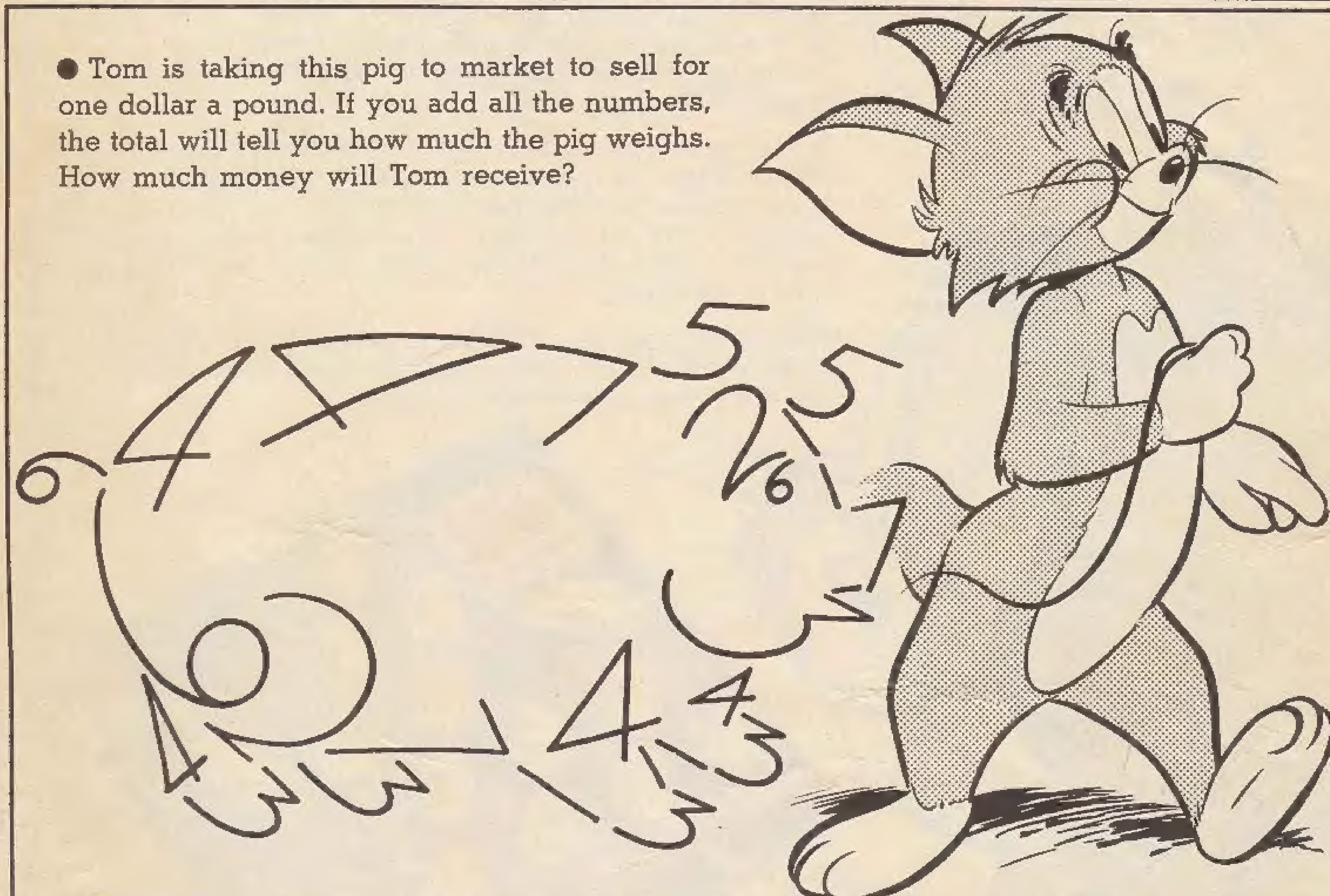

LET ME BACK IN THAT BAG!
YOUR SIDE'S CLOSED TILL THAT STOVE IS GOING!
ZIP!
WAKE ME WHEN YOU'VE DONE YOUR DUTY!
MUMBLE! GRUMBLE!
SOON...
THERE! DOES THAT SUIT YOU?
NOW *THAT* I *LIKE!*
IT'S ONLY PAINTED! TUFFY, HOW COULD YOU BE SO DECEITFUL?
OH, I KNOW A TRICK OR TWO, MYSELF, REMEMBER!
RED PAINT
BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING ME OUTA THIS BAG!
RIGHT!
I'M JUST SHOVING YOU FARTHER IN!
!
HOW DO YOU LIKE *THIS* BAG OF TRICKS, TUFFY? *HEH, HEH!*
?

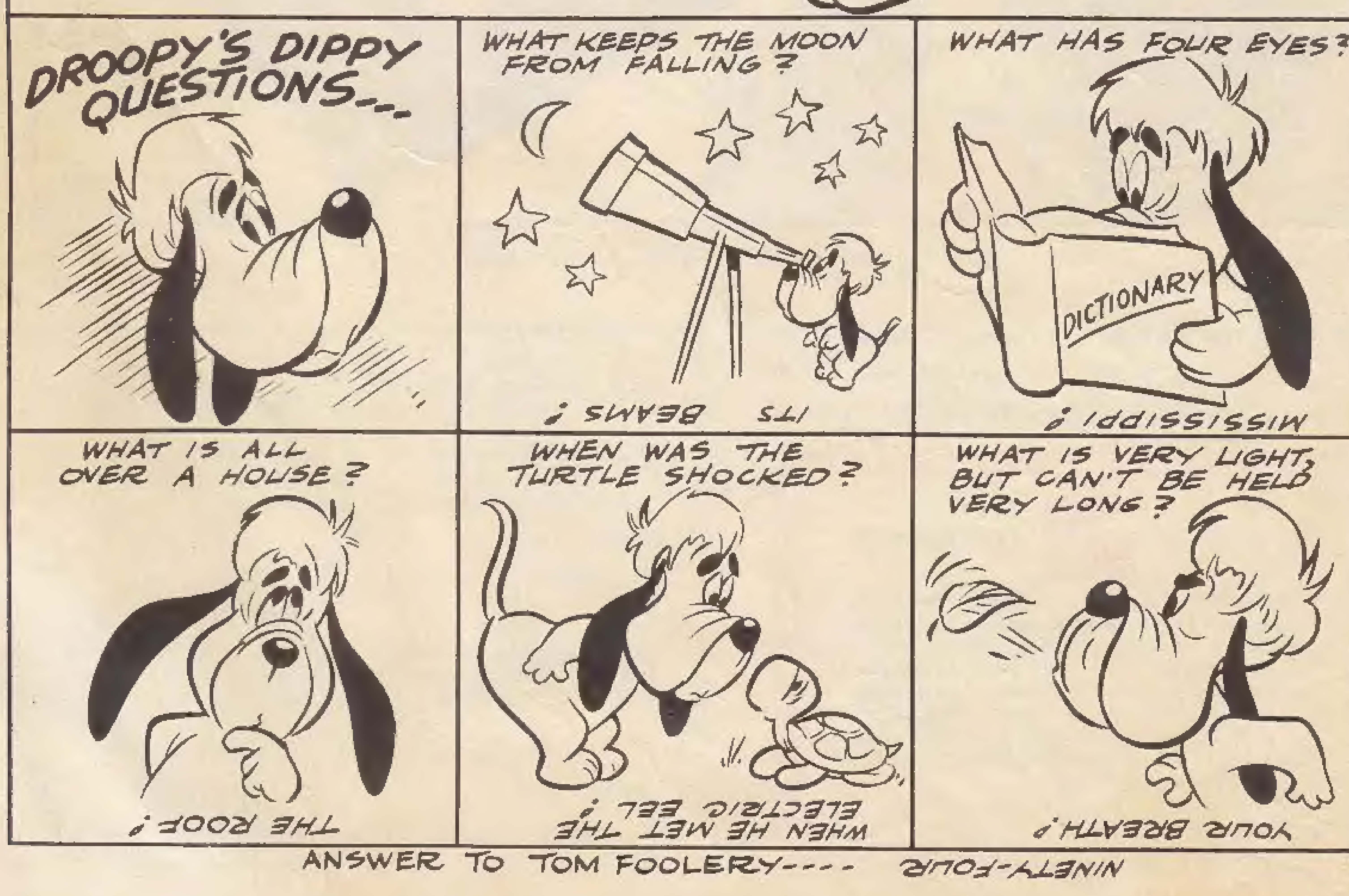

M-G-M CARTOONS present
BARNEY BEAR
with FUZZY and WUZZY
WAKE UP, FUZZY! IT'S YOUR TURN TO WATCH UNCLE BARNEY!
GOSH, WHY DOES HE HAVE TO BE A SLEEPWALKER?
AND STAY AWAKE! LAST TIME YOU LET HIM GET AWAY, HE ALMOST SLEEPWALKED OUT OF TOWN!
(YAWN!) I'LL TRY!
MMMM... YAWN! I CAN'T STAY AWAKE MUCH LONGER!
SAY, MAYBE I HAVE AN IDEA!


Dear Ricky
Don't forget to buy Dell's Wonderfull
FOREVER DARLING
P.S. In case you've forgotten, it's based on our new movie.
Love, Lucy
Only 10¢ at your favorite Dell Comics Dealer

TOM FOOLERY

● Tom is taking this pig to market to sell for one dollar a pound. If you add all the numbers, the total will tell you how much the pig weighs. How much money will Tom receive?





ANSWER TO TOM FOOLERY---- NINETY-FOUR



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